# CONTRALTO SONGS.

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# CONTRALTO SONGS.

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# ALPHABETICAL INDEX.


| TITLES. | WORDS BY | MUSIC BY | PAGE |
|---|---|---|---|
| Adieu ... ... ... ... ... | *Mildred Gauntlett* ... | *Mozart* ... ... | 66 |
| Do. (Italian words) ... ... | | | |
| Ah! rendi mi ... ... ... ... | *From "Mitrane"* ... | *Fr. Rossi* ... | 86 |
| All through the Night ... ... | *Walter Maynard* ... | *Welsh* ... ... | 184 |
| An die Musik ... ... ... ... | *F. V. Schober* ... | *Schubert* ... | 106 |
| Arrow and the Song (The) ... ... | *Longfellow* ... ... | *Balfe* ... ... | 10 |
| Ash Grove (The) ... ... ... | *John Oxenford* ... | *Welsh* ... ... | 185 |
| Auf dem Wasser zu singen ... ... | *Count von Stollberg* ... | *Schubert* ... ... | 98 |
| Auld Robin Gray ... ... ... | *Lady Ann Lindsay* ... | *Scotch* ... ... | 180 |
| Bailiff's Daughter of Islington (The) | ... ... ... | *Old English* ... | 150 |
| Banks of Allan Water (The) ... | *M. G. Lewis* ... | *Scotch* ... ... | 178 |
| Barbara Allen... ... ... ... | ... ... ... | *Old English* ... | 152 |
| But the Lord is mindful ... ... | *From "St. Paul"* ... | *Mendelssohn* ... | 48 |
| Caller Herrin'... ... ... ... | ... ... ... | *Scotch* ... ... | 172 |
| Cangio' d'aspetto ... ... ... | ... ... ... | *Handel* ... ... | 61 |
| Caro mio ben ... ... ... | ... ... ... | *Giordani* ... ... | 58 |
| Chanson de la Sorcière ... ... | *M. Carré* ... ... | *Gounod* ... ... | 126 |
| Che farò ... ... ... ... | *From "Orfeo"* ... | *Gluck* ... ... | 138 |
| Divinités du Styx ... ... ... | *From "Alceste"* ... | *Gluck* ... ... | 132 |
| Ehre Gottes aus der Natur (Die) ... | ... ... ... | *Beethoven* ... | 40 |
| Enchantress (The) ... ... ... | *H. F. Chorley* ... | *Hatton* ... ... | 2 |
| Evening Boat Song ... ... ... | *Paul England* ... | *Schubert* ... ... | 98 |
| Give back the Heart ... ... ... | *Paul England* ... | *Fr. Rossi* ... | 86 |
| Golden Days ... ... ... ... | *Lionel H. Lewin* ... | *Arthur Sullivan* ... | 18 |
| Green Trees whispered (The) ... | *Longfellow* ... ... | *Balfe* ... ... | 14 |
| Hark! what I tell to thee ... ... | ... ... ... | *Haydn* ... ... | 51 |
| Have I lost thee? ... ... ... | *Paul England* ... | *Gluck* ... ... | 138 |
| Home, sweet Home ... ... ... | *Howard Payne* ... | *Bishop* ... ... | 161 |
| How changed the Vision ... ... | *M. X. Hayes* ... | *Handel* ... ... | 61 |
| I lift my Heart to Thee ... ... | *From "Eli"* ... | *Costa* ... ... | 45 |
| In questa Tomba oscura ... ... | ... ... ... | *Beethoven* ... | 83 |
| John Anderson, my Jo ... ... | *Burns* ... ... | *Scotch* ... ... | 182 |
| Kathleen Mavourneen ... ... | *Mrs. Crawford* ... | *F. N. Crouch* ... | 31 |

| TITLES. | WORDS BY | MUSIC BY | PAGE |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lascia ch' io pianga ... ... ... | *From "Rinaldo"* ... | *Handel* ... ... | 74 |
| Last Rose of Summer (The) ... | *Thos. Moore* ... | *Irish* ... ... | 170 |
| Looking back ... ... ... ... | *Louisa Gray* ... | *Arthur Sullivan* ... | 20 |
| Love not the World ... ... | *From "The Prodigal Son"* | *Arthur Sullivan* ... | 36 |
| Lungi dal caro bene ... ... ... | *From "Giulio Sabino"* | *Sarti* ... ... | 70 |
| Mark yonder Tomb ... ... ... | *John Oxenford* ... | *Beethoven* ... | 83 |
| Minstrel Boy (The) ... ... ... | *Thos. Moore* ... | *Air, "The Moreen"* | 164 |
| Near Woodstock Town ... ... | *17th Century* ... | *English Air* ... | 154 |
| Now's the Time to love ... ... | *Paul England* ... | *Gounod* ... ... | 126 |
| O Araby, dear Araby... ... ... | *Planché* ... ... | *Weber* ... ... | 144 |
| Oh! the Oak and the Ash ... ... | *17th Century* ... | *English Air* ... | 156 |
| O ma Lyre immortelle ... ... | *Emile Augier* ... | *Gounod* ... ... | 116 |
| Ombra mai fu (The "Largo") ... | ... ... ... | *Handel* ... ... | 55 |
| O rest in the Lord ... ... ... | *From "Elijah"* ... | *Mendelssohn* ... | 42 |
| Parted ... ... ... ... ... | *Theo. Marzials* ... | *Sarti* ... ... | 70 |
| Praise of God (The) .. ... ... | *Paul England* ... | *Beethoven* ... | 40 |
| Quando miro quel bel Ciglio ... | ... ... ... | *Mozart* ... ... | 78 |
| Quand tu chantes ... ... ... | *Victor Hugo* ... | *Gounod* ... ... | 110 |
| Sappho's Farewell ... ... ... | *Paul England* ... | *Gounod* ... ... | 116 |
| Serenade ... ... ... ... | *J. V. Bridgeman* ... | *Gounod* ... ... | 110 |
| She wore a Wreath of Roses ... | *Haynes Bayly* ... | *J. P. Knight* ... | 166 |
| Slumber, dear Maid (The "Largo") | *Paul England* ... | *Handel* ... ... | 55 |
| Storm (The) ... ... ... ... | *Adelaide Procter* ... | *John Hullah* ... | 24 |
| Three Fishers... ... ... ... | *Chas. Kingsley* ... | *John Hullah* ... | 28 |
| Three Ravens (The) ... ... ... | ... ... ... | *Old English* ... | 158 |
| To Music ... ... ... ... | *Paul England* ... | *Schubert* ... ... | 106 |
| Turn once again ... ... ... | *Paul England* ... | *Giordani* ... ... | 58 |
| Verdant Meadows ... ... ... | *M. X. Hayes* ... | *Handel* ... ... | 94 |
| Verdi Prati ... ... ... ... | *From "Alcina"* ... | | |
| Weeping for ever ... ... ... | *M. X. Hayes* ... | *Handel* ... ... | 74 |
| With a Swan-like Beauty gliding ... | *Mildred Gauntlett* ... | *Mozart* ... ... | 78 |
| Year that's awa' (The) ... ... | ... ... ... | *Scotch* ... ... | 183 |
| Ye Banks and Braes ... ... ... | *Burns* ... ... | *Scotch* ... ... | 176 |
| Ye Powers that dwell below ... | *Paul England* ... | *Gluck* ... ... | 132 |

# CLASSIFIED INDEX.


| | ENGLISH WORDS BY | PAGE |
|---|---|---|
| BALFE— | | |
| The Arrow and the Song ... ... ... ... | *Longfellow* ... ... | 10 |
| The green Trees whispered ... ... ... | *Longfellow* ... ... | 14 |
| BEETHOVEN— | | |
| Mark yonder Tomb (In questa Tomba oscura)... | *John Oxenford* ... ... | 83 |
| The Praise of God (Die Ehre Gottes aus der Natur) | *Paul England* ... ... | 40 |
| BISHOP— | | |
| Home, sweet Home ... ... ... ... | *Howard Payne* ... ... | 161 |
| COSTA— | | |
| I lift my Heart to Thee ... ... ... ... | *From "Eli"* ... ... | 45 |
| CROUCH (F. N.)— | | |
| Kathleen Mavourneen ... ... ... ... | *Mrs. Crawford* ... ... | 31 |
| GIORDANI— | | |
| Turn once again (Caro mio ben) ... ... ... | *Paul England* ... ... | 58 |
| GLUCK— | | |
| Have I lost thee? (Che farò) ... ... ... | *Paul England* ... ... | 138 |
| Ye Powers that dwell below (Divinités du Styx) | *Paul England* ... ... | 132 |
| GOUNOD— | | |
| Now's the Time to love (Chanson de la Sorcière) | *Paul England* ... ... | 126 |
| Sappho's Farewell (O ma Lyre immortelle) ... | *Paul England* ... ... | 116 |
| Serenade (Quand tu chantes) ... ... ... | *J. V. Bridgeman* ... | 110 |
| HANDEL— | | |
| How changed the Vision (Cangio d'aspetto) ... | *M. X. Hayes* ... ... | 61 |
| Slumber, dear Maid (Ombra mai fu) (The "Largo") | *Paul England* ... ... | 55 |
| Verdant Meadows (Verdi prati) ... ... ... | *M. X. Hayes* ... ... | 94 |
| Weeping for ever (Lascia ch'io pianga)... ... | *M. X. Hayes* ... ... | 74 |
| HATTON— | | |
| The Enchantress ... ... ... ... ... | *H. F. Chorley* ... ... | 2 |
| HAYDN— | | |
| Hark! what I tell to thee... ... ... ... | ... ... ... ... | 51 |
| HULLAH— | | |
| The Storm ... ... ... ... ... ... | *Adelaide Procter*... ... | 24 |
| Three Fishers ... ... ... ... ... | *Chas. Kingsley* ... ... | 28 |
| KNIGHT (J. P.)— | | |
| She wore a Wreath of Roses ... ... ... | *Haynes Bayly* . . ... | 166 |

| | ENGLISH WORDS BY | PAGE |
|---|---|---|
| MENDELSSOHN— | | |
| But the Lord is mindful ... ... ... ... | *From "St. Paul"* ... | 48 |
| O rest in the Lord ... ... ... ... ... | *From "Elijah"*... ... | 42 |
| MOZART— | | |
| Adieu (Addio) ... ... ... ... ... | *Mildred Gauntlett* ... | 66 |
| With a swanlike Beauty gliding ... ... ... (Quando miro quel bel Ciglio) | *Mildred Gauntlett* ... | 78 |
| ROSSI (Fr.)— | | |
| Give back the Heart (Ah! rendi mi) ... ... | *Paul England* ... ... | 86 |
| SARTI— | | |
| Parted (Lungi dal caro bene) ... ... ... | *Theo. Marzials* ... ... | 70 |
| SCHUBERT— | | |
| Evening Boat Song (Auf dem Wasser zu singen) | *Paul England* ... ... | 98 |
| To Music (An die Musik) ... ... ... ... | *Paul England* ... ... | 106 |
| SULLIVAN (ARTHUR)— | | |
| Golden Days ... ... ... ... ... | *Lionel H. Lewin* ... | 18 |
| Looking back ... ... ... ... ... | *Louisa Gray* ... ... | 20 |
| Love not the World ... ... ... ... | *From "The Prodigal Son"* | 36 |
| WEBER— | | |
| O Araby, dear Araby ... ... ... ... | *Planché* ... ... ... | 144 |

---

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| ENGLISH AIRS— | | |
| The Bailiff's Daughter of Islington ... ... | ... ... ... ... | 150 |
| Barbara Allen ... ... ... ... ... | ... ... ... ... | 152 |
| Near Woodstock Town ... ... ... ... | *17th Century* ... ... | 154 |
| Oh! the Oak and the Ash ... ... ... | *17th Century* ... ... | 156 |
| The three Ravens ... ... ... ... ... | ... ... ... ... | 158 |
| IRISH AIRS— | | |
| The last Rose of Summer... ... ... ... | *Thos. Moore* ... ... | 170 |
| The Minstrel Boy ... ... ... ... ... | *Thos. Moore* ... ... | 164 |
| SCOTCH AIRS— | | |
| Auld Robin Gray ... ... ... ... ... | *Lady Ann Lindsay* ... | 180 |
| The Banks of Allan Water ... ... ... | *M. G. Lewis* ... ... | 178 |
| Caller Herrin' ... ... ... ... ... | ... ... ... ... | 172 |
| John Anderson, my Jo ... ... ... ... | *Burns* ... ... ... | 182 |
| The Year that's awa' ... ... ... ... | ... ... ... ... | 183 |
| Ye Banks and Braes ... ... ... ... | *Burns* ... ... ... | 176 |
| WELSH AIRS— | | |
| All through the Night ... ... ... ... | *Walter Maynard* ... | 184 |
| The Ash Grove ... ... ... ... ... | *John Oxenford* ... ... | 185 |

# Contralto Songs.

# THE ENCHANTRESS

Words by
H. F. CHORLEY.

Music by
J. L. HATTON.

Allegro.

Voice.

Piano.

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

By the

*mf*

lore of a - - ges far, By the

*p* *fp*

rites which cow - ards shun, I, from grave, and

*p* *fp*

herb, and star, Have my wand of tri - umph won.

War - riors I have brought to shame, Turn - ing glo - ry

*p* *p*

to dis - grace, Kings have trem - bled when I came,

*p* *p*

*ad lib.* *più lento.*

Read - ing doom up - on my face. But for thee, but for thee, My

*più lento.*

*sf* *colla voce.* *pp*

Andante con espress.

wild hair..... shall braid - ed be With the rose..... of

*p e legato.*

rich - est breath, With the jas - mine white as Death,..... With the

jas - mine white as Death; And my voice..... in mu - sic

flow,..... And mine eyes..... all gent - ly glow,..... O be -

-lieve me, love like ours..... Is the pow'r..... of ma - gic

*fp*

*f marcato.*

pow - ers, O be - lieve me, O be -

*p* *cresc.*

- lieve me, O be - lieve me, love like

*cresc molto.*

ours Is the pow'r, the pow'r of ma - gic

*ff* *sf* *dim.*

pow'rs, of ma - gic pow'rs, O be -

*p* *p* *pp*

lieve me, love like ours Is the pow'r of ma - gic

*rall.* *colla voce*

pow'rs.....

*pp*

*cresc.*

13

*sf* *ff*

13

*sf* *ff*

Allegro.

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

I know

*mf*

where the storm is born, That shall break the strong Earth's

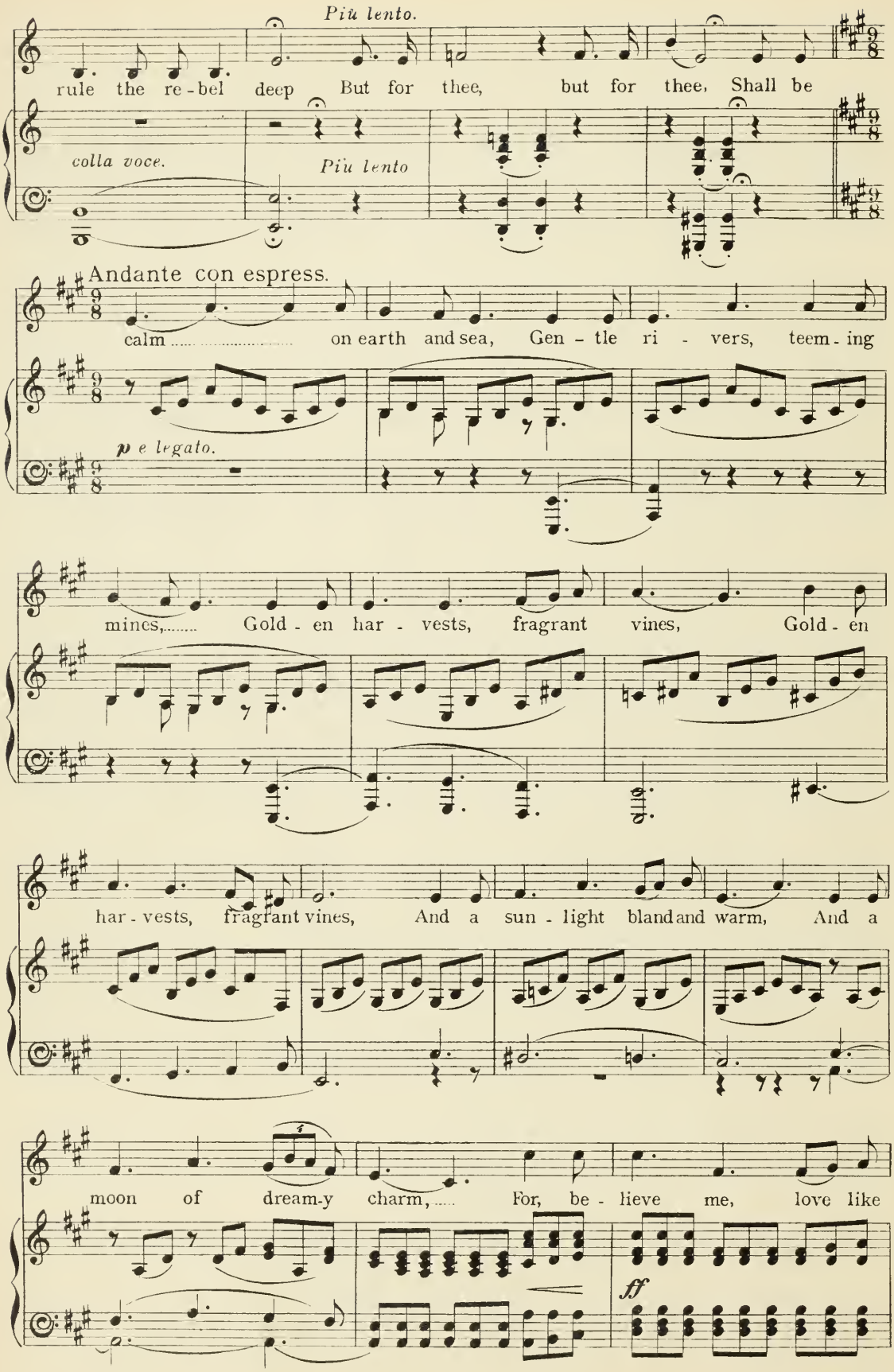
frame, From the fierce vol - ca - no's horn

Brim - ming o'er with li - ving flame! I could name the ve - ry

cloud Whence the tem - pest forth did sweep, Which the

strong - est ship hath bowed, Built to

*ad lib.*


Più lento.
rule the re-bel deep But for thee, but for thee, Shall be
colla voce.
Più lento
Andante con espress.
calm on earth and sea, Gen-tle ri-vers, teem-ing
p e legato.
mines, Gold-en har-vests, fragrant vines, Gold-en
har-vests, fragrant vines, And a sun-light bland and warm, And a
moon of dream-y charm, For, be-lieve me, love like
ff

ours..... Is the pow'r..... of ma - gic pow'rs,..... For, be-

*marcato.* *p*

lieve me, For, be - lieve me, For, be - lieve..... me, love like

*cresc.* *cresc molto.*

ours Is the pow'r, the pow'r..... of ma-gic pow'rs,..... of ma - gic

*ff* *f* *p*

pow'rs, For, be - lieve me, love like ours..... Is the

*p* *pp*

*rall.*

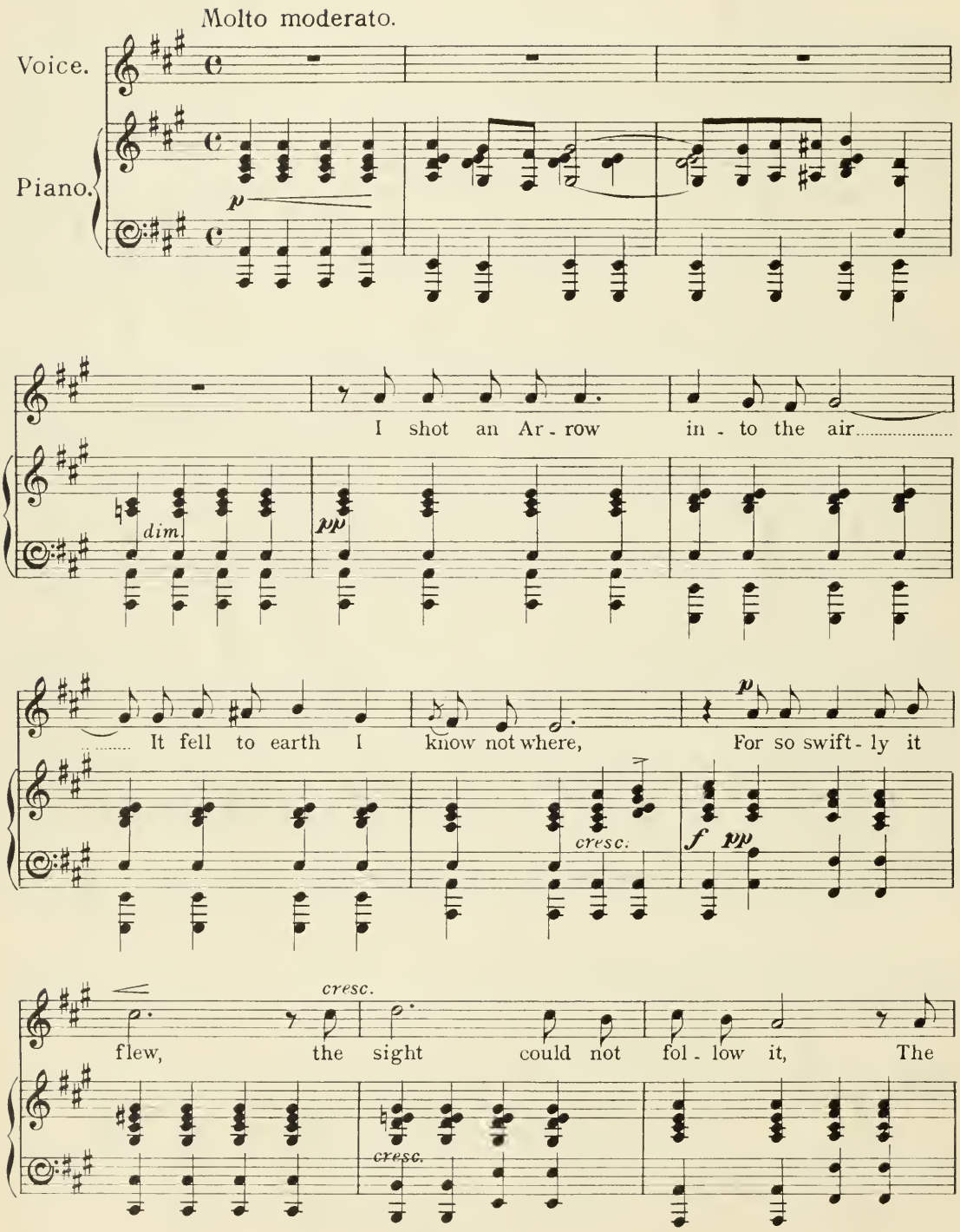
pow'r..... of ma - gic pow'rs.....

*rall.* *pp*

# THE ARROW AND THE SONG.

Words by
LONGFELLOW.

Music by
BALFE.



*cresc.* *dim.*

sight could not fol - low it in its flight.

*dim.* *p*

*cresc.*

I breath'd a Song in - to the air..... It fell to earth I

*pp*

know not where, For who has sight..... so keen and strong,

*cresc.* *p*

That it can fol - low the flight of a song?

*cresc.*

For who has sight so keen and so strong..... That it can fol - -

*f* *dim.*

- - low the flight of a song?

*p* *p*

Long, long af - ter - ward

*dim.* *pp*

..... in an oak..... I found the Ar - row still unbroke;

*cresc.*

And the song from be - gin-ning to end I found a-gain in the

heart of a friend. And the song from be - gin - ning to end.....

*pp*

*dim.* *cresc.*

I found a-gain in the heart of a friend I found a-gain,-

*f* *dim.* *p* *cresc.*

I found a-gain,- I found a-gain in the heart ..... of a

*cresc.* *riten.* *ff*

friend!

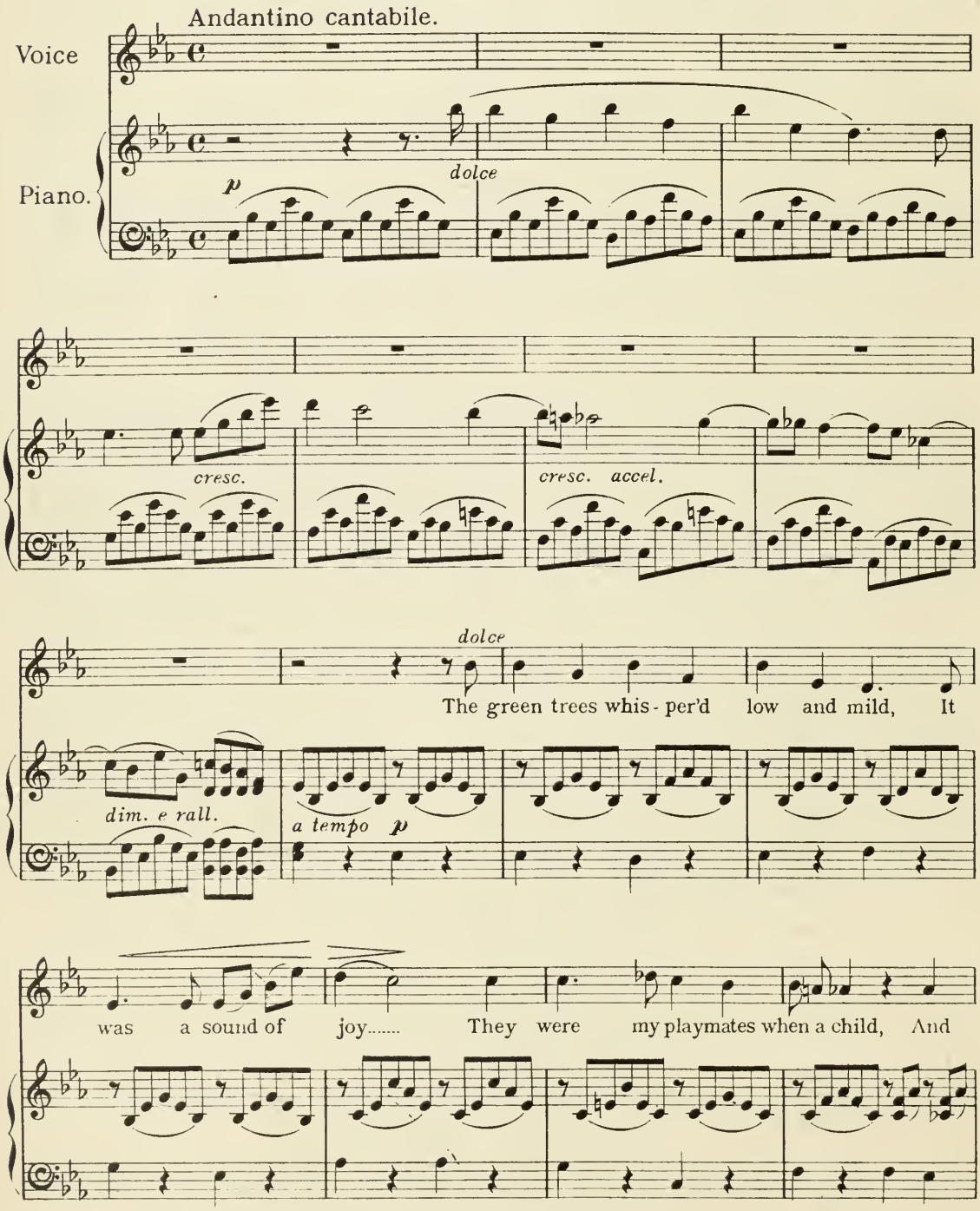
*ff* *Tempo I.*

*dim.* *p* *pp* *ppp*

# THE GREEN TREES WHISPERED LOW AND MILD.

Words by
LONGFELLOW.

Music by
BALFE.



rocked me in their arms so wild, Still they look'd at me and

smiled, As..... if I were a boy, ..... As

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

*rall.*

if I were..... a boy.

*dolce.*

*dolce*

And e - ver whisper'd mild ..... and low.

*cresc.*

*rall.*

*Slow.*

And e-ver whisper'd mild and low, mild and low, mild and low:

*pp*

*colla parte*

Animato molto, quasi Allegro.

Come be a child once more, ..... Come be a child once

*mf animato molto* *cresc.*

more, ..... Come be a child, a child once more,— And

*pp*

*molto riten.* *rall.*

waved their long arms to and fro, And beck-on'd solemnly and slow.

*p stacc.* *cresc. riten.* *cresc.*

Animato assai.

*f*

Oh! I could not choose but go ..... In - to the woodlands hoar, .....

*mf*

*rall.* *p a piacere* *dolce assai*

in - to the woodlands hoar ..... The

*p dolce tempo I°*

Tempo I.

green trees whisper'd low and mild, It was a sound of joy..... They

*p*

were my playmates when a child, And rocked me in their arms so wild,

Still they look'd at me and smiled, As if I were a boy, as.....

*rall.* *dolce riten.*

if..... I..... were a boy. *riten.* Still they look'd at me and smiled As

*f* *dim.* *staccato* *dim.*

*a piacere* *cresc.* *f*

if I were..... a boy.

*f* *f* *dim.* *p*

# GOLDEN DAYS.

Words by
LIONEL H. LEWIN.

Music by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Andante.

Piano.

*f* cresc. - - - - *ff* dim. *p*

1. Once in the days of gold - en wea - ther, Days that were al - ways
2. Ah! but the days brought chan-ges af - ter, Clouds in the hap - py

fair, Love was the world we walked to - ge - ther,
skies, Care on the lips that curled with laugh - ter,

Oh what a love was there. Fresh as a flow'r when
Tears in the ra - diant eyes. Part - ed a - sun - der,

rall. dim.

rains are fall - ing, Pure as a child that prays, .....
worn with griev - ing, Wea - ri - ly each one prays, .....

colla voce.

p cresc.

Once in the days..... be - yond re - call - ing, Once in the gold - en
Ah! for the days..... be - yond re - triev - ing, Ah! for the gold - en

p cresc.

f largamente.

days; Once in the days be-yond re - call - - ing,
days; Ah! for the days be-yond re - triev - - ing,

ff

1.

Once..... in the gold - en days.
Ah!..... for the gold - en

colla voce.

f

2.

days.

p

# LOOKING BACK.

Words by
LOUISA GRAY.

Music by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Voice.

Piano.

*p* *cresc.* *f*

I heard a voice long years a - go, A voice so won - drous sweet and low, That trem-bling tears un - bid - den rose From the depths of love's re - - pose, It float - - ed thro' my dreams at night, And made the dark-est day seem bright, It

*cresc.* *dim.* *p*

whisper'd to my heart, "My love,"..... And nestling there forgot to

*p*

*rall.*

rove.. *Un poco più lento e con molto tenerezza*

O my love, I lov'd her so, My

*rall.* *p*

love that lov'd me years a go,..... O..... my

*f* *cresc.*

love..... O..... my love,..... O my love, I

*f* *f* *cresc.*

*dim.* *p*

loved..... her so, My love..... that lov'd me years a.

*f* *p* *colla voce*

go.

*ff*

*dim.*

But ere our sum - mer pass'd a-way, That gentle voice was hush'd for

*p*

aye I watch'd my love's last smile, and knew how well the angels lov'd her

*cresc.*

too, Then si - lent but with blind-ing tears, I gather'd all the love of

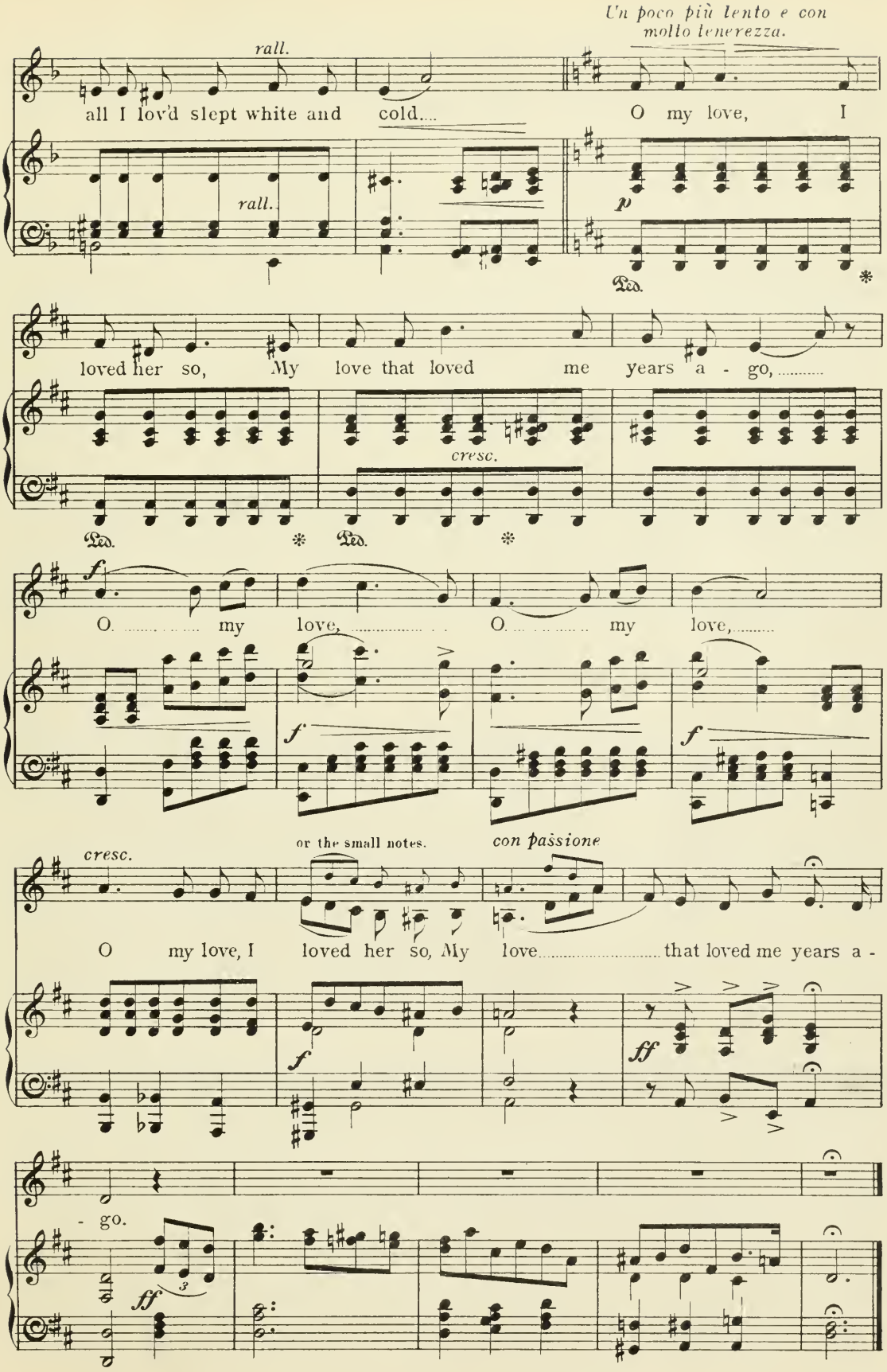
*cresc.*

*dim.*

*cresc.*

years, And laid it with my dream of old Where

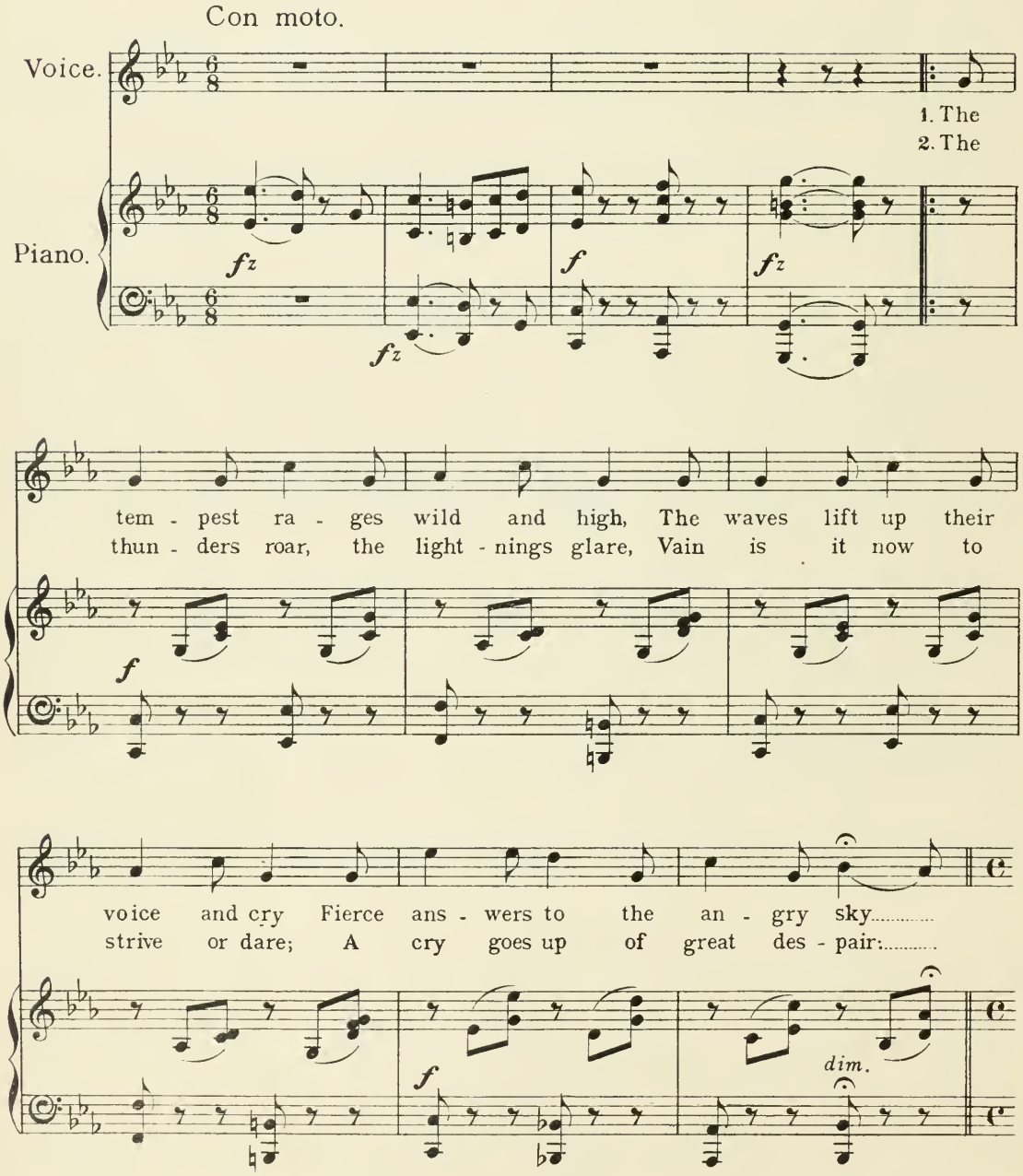
*p*


Un poco più lento e con molto tenerezza.
rall.
all I lov'd slept white and cold.... O my love, I
p
loved her so, My love that loved me years a - go, .....
cresc.
f
O ..... my love, ..... O ..... my love, .....
or the small notes.
con passione
cresc.
O my love, I loved her so, My love..... that loved me years a -
ff
- go.

# THE STORM.

Words by
ADELAIDE PROCTER.

Music by
JOHN HULLAH.



*a piacere.* *a tempo primo.*

Mi - se - re - re, Do - mi - ne Thro' the black night and
Mi - se - re - re, Do - mi - ne The stor - my voi - ces

*colla voce.* *p.*

driv - ing rain, A ship is strug - gling, all in vain; To
of the main, The moan - ing wind and pelt - ing rain,

*cresc.*

*slentando.* *a piacere.*

live up - on the stor - my main; Mi - se - re - re, Do - mi - ne
Beat on the nurs - 'ry win - dow pane; Mi - se - re - re, Do - mi - ne

*mf* *fz* *colla voce.*

Mi - se - re - re, Do - mi - ne
Mi - se - re - re, Do - mi - ne

3. Warm

*slentando.*

*a tempo primo.*

cur - tain'd was the lit - tle bed, Soft pil - low'd was the lit - tle head; "The

*p*

*a piacere.*

storm will wake the child," they said..... *Mi - se - re - re, Do - mi - ne.*

*dim.* *colla voce.*

*a tempo primo.*

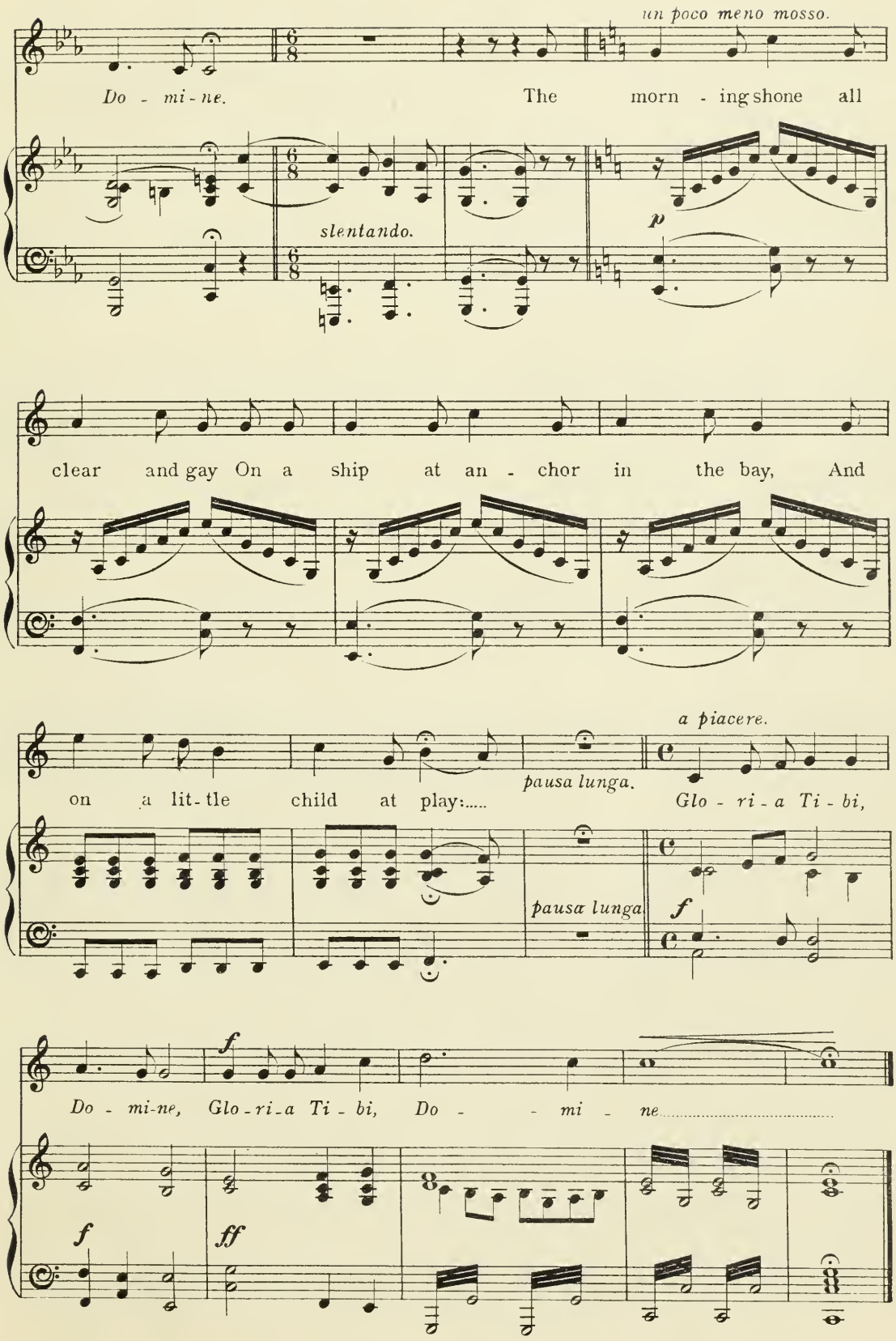
Cow'ring among his pil - lows white, He prays, his blue eyes dim with fright,

*p*

*espress:* *a piacere:*

"Father, save those at sea to-night!" *Mi - se - re - re, Do - mi - ne, Mi - se - re - re,*

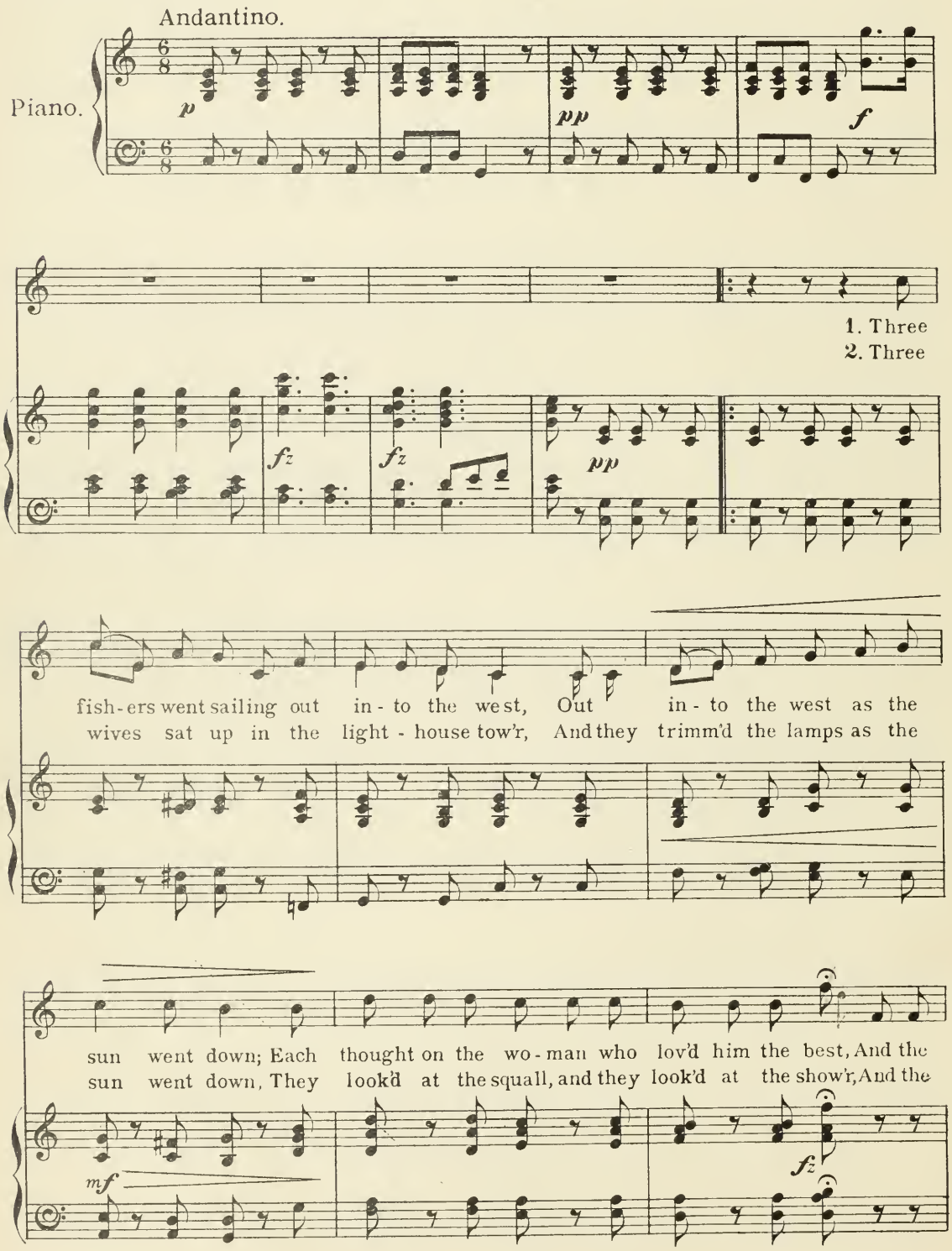
*colla voce.* *pp colla voce:*


un poco meno mosso.
Do - mi - ne.
The morn - ing shone all
slentando.
p
clear and gay On a ship at an - chor in the bay, And
on a lit - tle child at play:.....
pausa lunga.
a piacere.
Glo - ri - a Ti - bi,
pausa lunga
f
Do - mi-ne, Glo-ri-a Ti - bi, Do - - mi - ne.....
f
ff

# THREE FISHERS WENT SAILING.

Words by.
CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Music by
JOHN HULLAH.



*un poco rall.* *a tempo.*

child-ren stood watch-ing them out of the town; For men must work, and
night-rack came roll-ing up rag-ged and brown! But men must work, and

*p* *un poco rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

wo-men must weep, And there's lit-tle to earn, and ma-ny to keep; Tho' the
wo-men must weep, Though storms be sud-den, and wa-ters deep, And the

*fz*

*cresc.* *f*

har-bour bar be moan - - - - - - - - ing.
har-bour bar be moan - - - - - - - - ing.

*dim.*

*cresc.* *fz* *pp*

*un poco meno mosso.*

3. Three corpses lay out on the shi-ning sands, In the morn-ing gleam as the

*un poco meno mosso.*

*accel.*

tide went down, And the wo-men are weep-ing and wring-ing their hands For

*mf* *fz*

*rall.* *a tempo.*

those who will nev-er come back to the town; For men must work, and

*p rall.* *pp a tempo.*

wo-men must weep, And the sooner it's o-ver, the soon-er to sleep, And good-

*fz*

*cresc.* *f*

-bye to the bar and its moan - - - - - - - - - - -

*dim.*

*cresc.* *fz*

- ing.

*p* *pp*

# KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN.

Words by
Mrs CRAWFORD.

Music by
F. N. CROUCH.

Andante e penseroso.

Piano.

*mf*

*ad lib.*

*mf* *mf* *mf*

Kath - - leen Ma - vour - - neen, the grey dawn is breaking,..... The

horn of the hun - ter is heard..... on the hill; The

lark from her light wing the bright dew is shak - - ing,

Kathleen Ma - vourneen! what! slum - b'ring still!

Oh

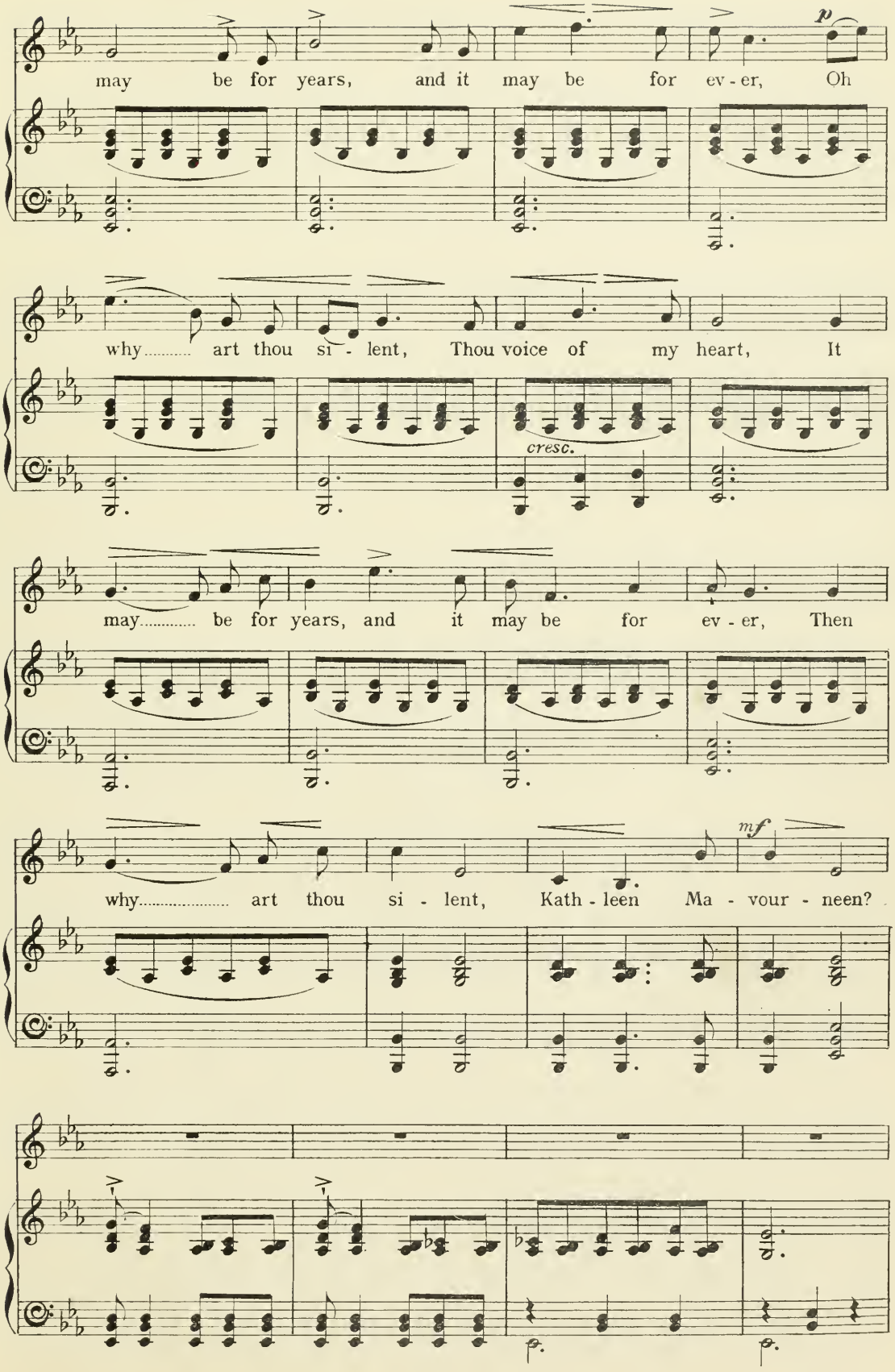
*mf*

hast thou for - got - ten how soon we must sev - er? Oh

*espressivo e legato*

hast thou for - got - ten this day we must part? It

*colla voce*


p
may be for years, and it may be for ev - er, Oh
why..... art thou si - lent, Thou voice of my heart, It
cresc.
may..... be for years, and it may be for ev - er, Then
mf
why..... art thou si - lent, Kath - leen Ma - vour - neen?

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

Kath - leen Ma-vour - neen! A - wake from thy slumbers, The blue mountains glow in ..... the

*mf*

Sun's gold - en light, Ah! where is the spell that once hung on thy

numbers, A - rise in thy beauty, thou star of my night, A -

*cresc.*

- rise ..... in thy beauty, thou star ..... of my night.

Tempo I.

*slentanto*

*Con amore affetto.*

*mf*

Ma - vour - neen, Ma - vour - neen, my

*rallent.*

*pp*

*f* *mf* *fz* *mf*

sad tears are falling, To think that from E - rin and thee I must

part, It may be for years, and it may be for ev - er, Then

*sempre legato* *pp*

why art thou si - lent, thou voice of my heart, It may..... be for

*mf* *semplice mf*

years, and it may be for ev - er, Then why ..... art thou si - lent,

*mf* *mf* *mf*

*rallent.*

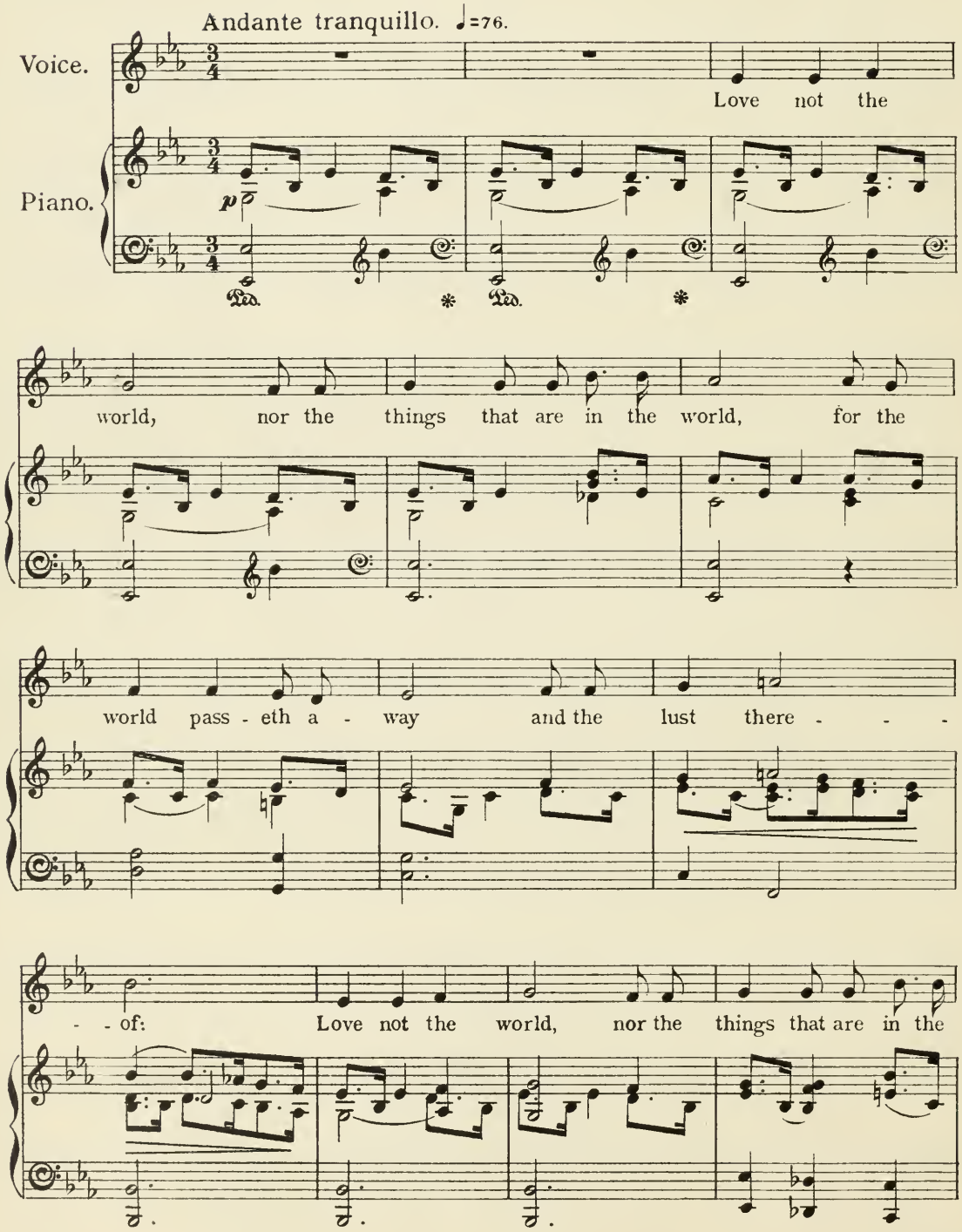
Kath - leen Ma - vour - neen?

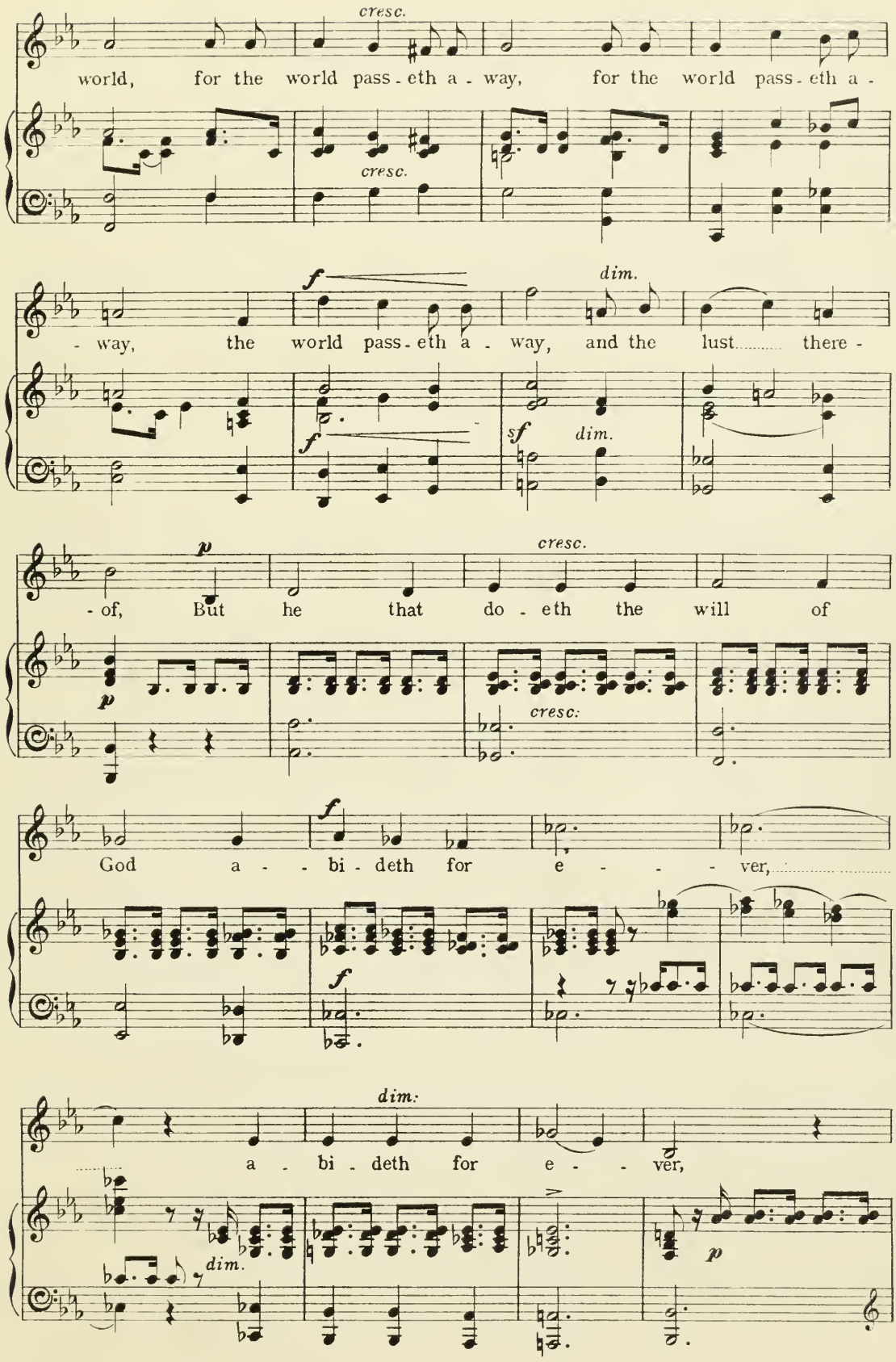
*diminuendo e piano*

# LOVE NOT THE WORLD.

(THE PRODIGAL SON.)

Music by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.




cresc.
world, for the world pass - eth a - way, for the world pass - eth a -
cresc.
f
dim.
- way, the world pass - eth a - way, and the lust there -
f
sf
dim.
p
cresc.
- of, But he that do - eth the will of
p
cresc:
f
God a - - bi - deth for e - - - ver,
f
dim:
a - bi - deth for e - - ver,
dim.
p

*p*

He that do - eth the will of

God..... a - bi - deth for e - - - ver.

*rall.*

*dim.*

*rall.*

*p*

Love not the world, nor the things that are in the

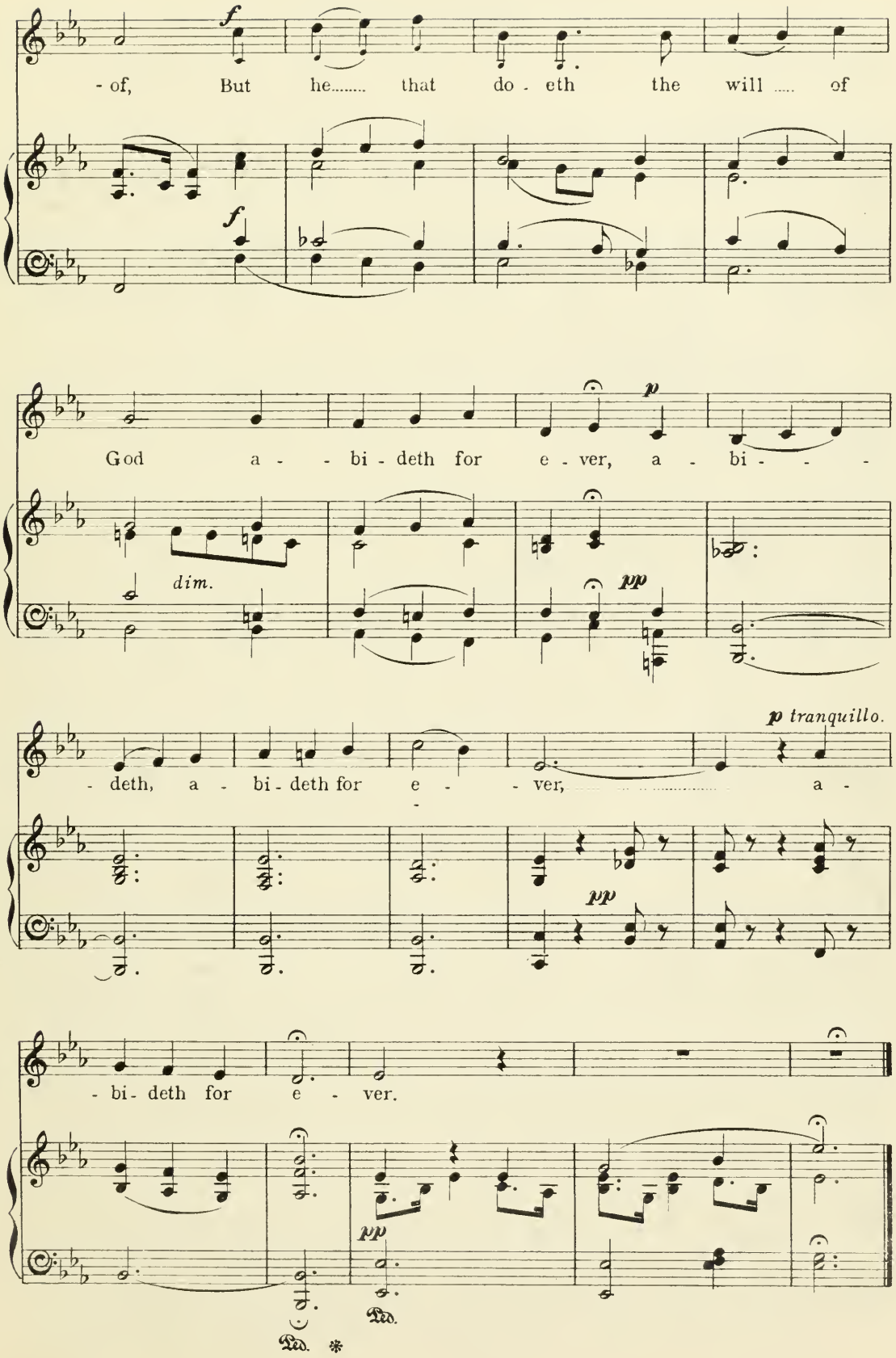
*p*

*cresc.*

world, for the world pass - eth a - way and the lust..... there -

*cresc:*

*sf*


f
- of, But he..... that do - eth the will ..... of
f
God a - - bi - deth for e - ver, a - bi - - -
p
dim.
pp
p tranquillo.
- deth, a - bi - deth for e - - ver, ..... a -
pp
- bi - deth for e - ver.
pp
Ped.
Ped.
*

# THE PRAISE OF GOD.

(DIE EHRE GOTTES AUS DER NATUR.)

The English Words by
PAUL ENGLAND.

Music by
BEETHOVEN.

Andante sostenuto.

Voice.

Piano.

The heav'ns are tell - ing Je - ho - vah's
*Die Him - mel rüh - men des E - wi - gen*

glo - ry, The sound-ing spheres His pow'r pro - claim; The earth, the
*Eh - re, ihr Schall pflanzt sei - nen Na - men fort. Ihn rühmt der*

o-ceans, are loud with the sto - ry; Re - vere, oh man, His
*Erd-kreis, ihn prei - sen die Mee - re, ver - nimm, o Mensch, ihr*

aw - ful name! To Him the
*gött - lich Wort! Wer trägt des*

stars their ho - mage ren - der, He clothes the
*Him-mels un-zähl ba-re Ster - ne? Wer führt die*

*cresc.*

sun with beams of gold, When high in hea - ven he
*Sonn' aus ihr - em Zelt? Sie kommt und leuch - tet und*

*pp* *cresc.* *f*

laughs in his splen - dour, And runs his course, a gi - ant bold, And
*lacht uns von fer - ne, und läuft den Weg, gleich als ein Held, und*

*sf* *p* *f* *sf* *sf*

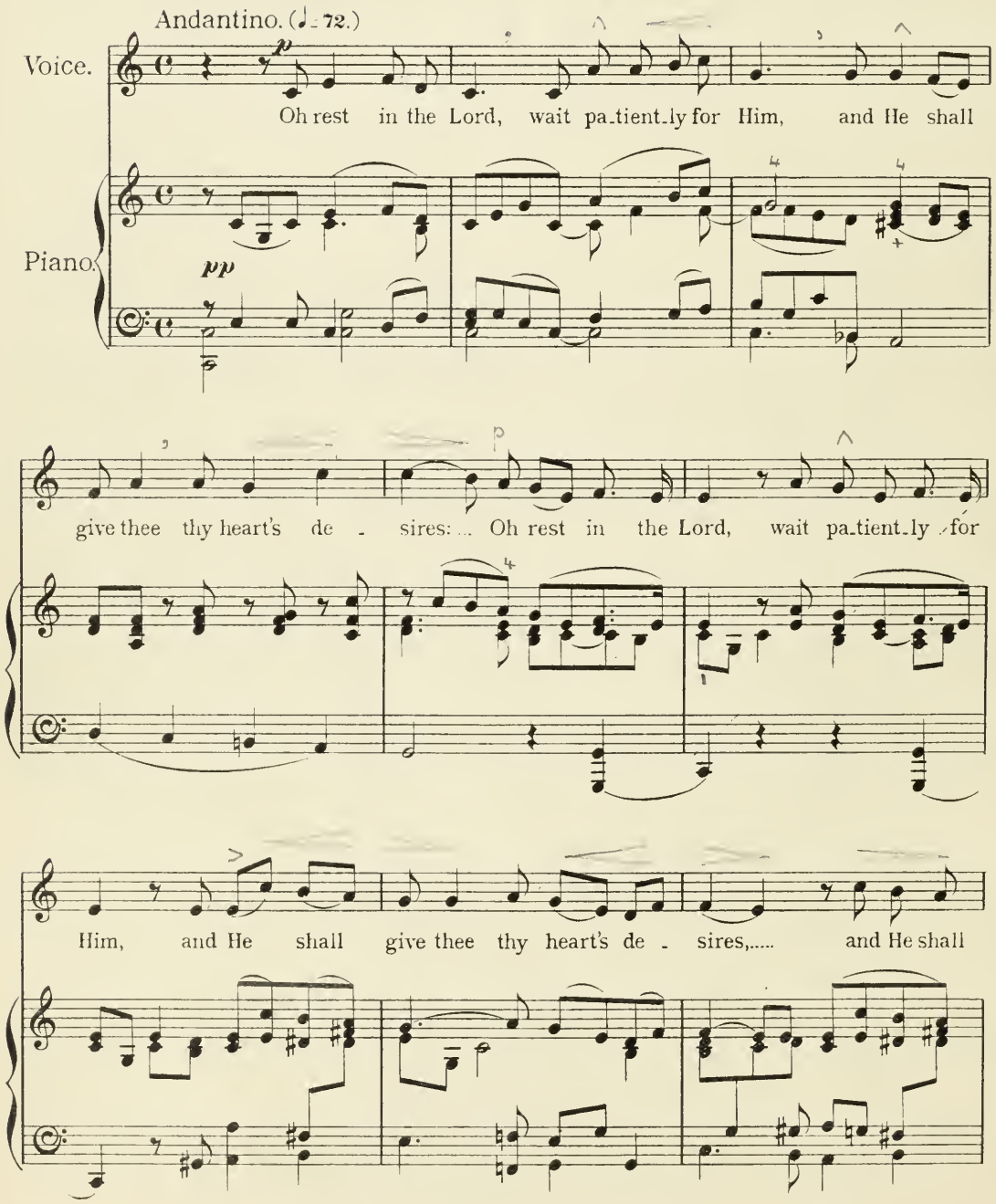
runs his course, a gi - ant bold.
*läuft den Weg, gleich als. ein Held.*

*ff* *sf* *sf* *sf* *ff*

# O REST IN THE LORD.

(ELIJAH.)

MENDELSSOHN.



give thee thy heart's de - sires. Commit thy way un - to Him, and trust in

Him; commit thy way un - to Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thy-

- self..... be-cause of e - vil - do - ers. Oh rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for

*p*

Him, wait pa-tient-ly for Him; Oh rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for

*p*

*pp*

*sempre pp*

Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's..... de - sires,..... and He shall

*cresc.* *sf*

give thee thy heart's de - sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de -

*p* *cresc.* *sf* *p*

-sires. Oh rest in the Lord, Oh rest in the Lord, and wait,.....

*p* *cresc.* *cresc.*

..... wait pa - tient - ly for Him.

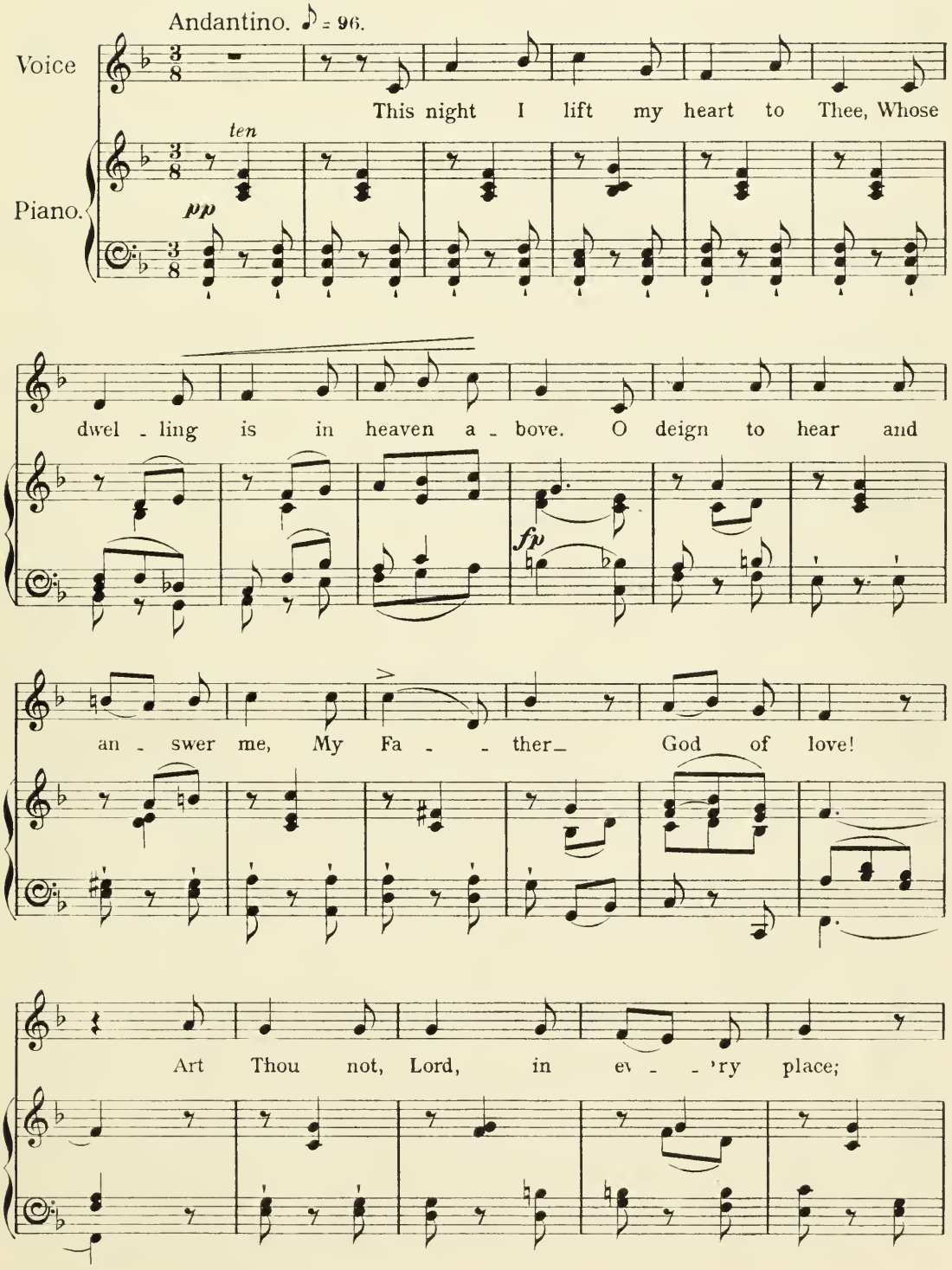
*p* rall.

*Ped.* *

# I LIFT MY HEART TO THEE.

(From ELI.)

COSTA.



Is there a thing be - neath Thy care? Though An - gels on - ly see Thy

face, Yet Thou, O Lord, art ev - 'ry - where, yet Thou, O Lord, art

ev - 'ry - - where..... O give Thine An - gels

charge to keep Their wings spread o - ver me this night; Let them de-

- fend me, let them de - fend me; let me sleep,..... let me sleep, Till

dark - - ness, till dark - - ness melts in light! Bless the

*cresc.* *p* *pp*

*poco a poco con Sordino e*

Lord, my soul; O bless the Lord;

*rall.*

*p*

and all that is with - in me, bless His

*pp*

ho - ly name! Bless the Lord, O my

*ppp*

soul, bless..... the Lord.

# BUT THE LORD IS MINDFUL OF HIS OWN.

RECITATIVE AND AIR.

(St PAUL.)

MENDELSSOHN.

*Recit.*

Voice.

And he journey'd with companions towards Da-mascus, and had au-tho-ri-ty and com-

Piano.

*p*

-mand from the High Priest that he should bring them bound, men and women, un-to Je-ru-sa-lem.

*Arioso.*

Andantino. (♩ = 66.)

But the Lord is mind-ful of His own, He re - mem-bers His chil - -

*p*

*rit.* *a tempo.*

-dren, But the Lord is mind-ful of His own,..... the

*rit.* *a tempo.*

Lord re-mem-bers His chil - dren, re - mem - - - bers His

*cresc.*

chil - - dren.

*p* *mf*

Bow down be-fore Him, ye migh - - ty, for the Lord is

*cresc.*

*p* *cresc.*

near us. Bow down be-fore Him, ye migh - - ty,

*f* *p*

*cresc.* *f* *p*

for the Lord is near us, Yea, the

*cresc.* *f* *dim.* *p*

Lord is mind - ful of His own,.... He re - mem - bers His chil - -

*cresc.*

- dren. Bow down be - fore Him, ye migh - ty, for the

*cresc.* *f*

*f*

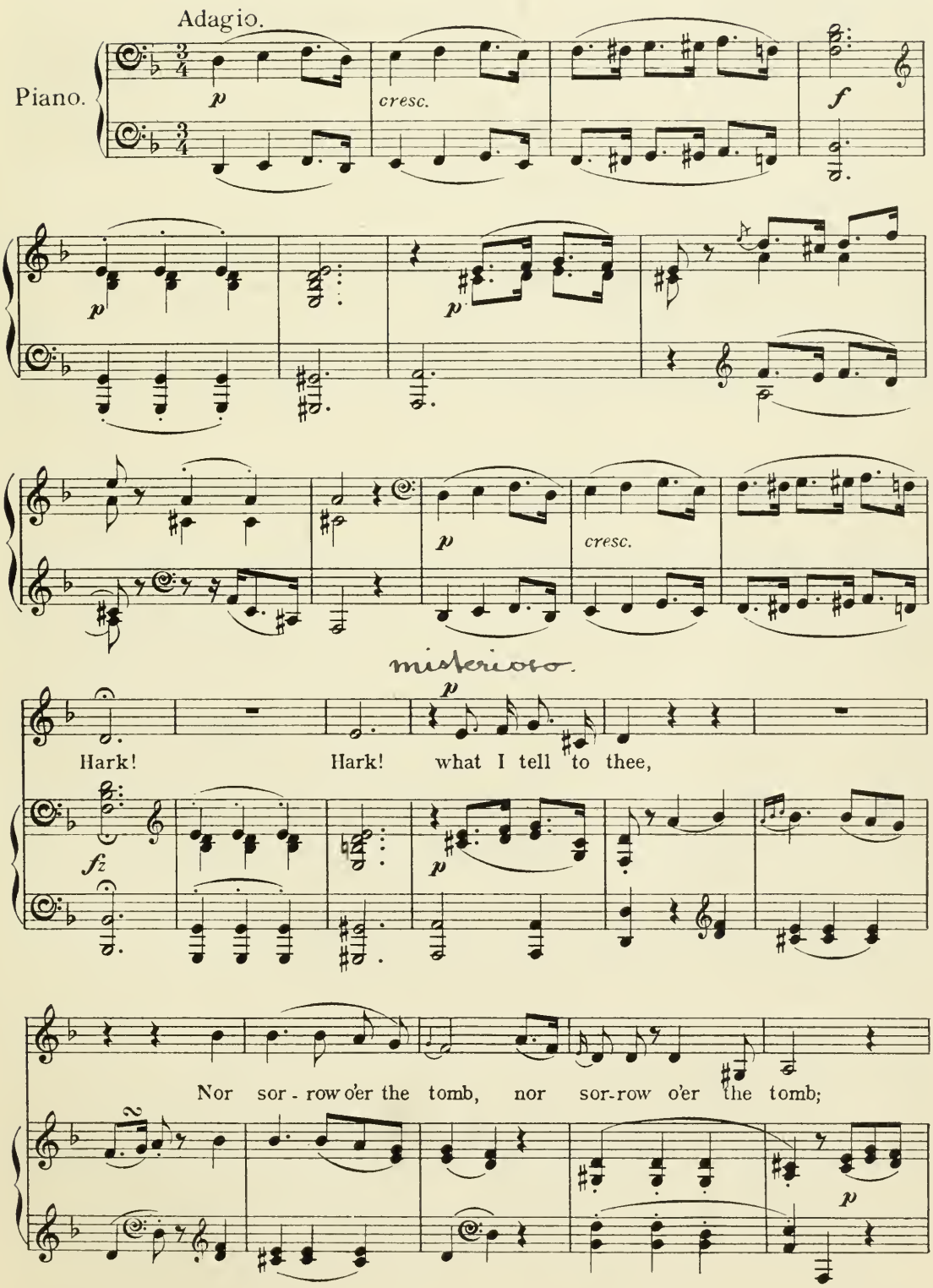
Lord is near us.

*dim.* - - *al* - - - *pp*

# HARK! WHAT I TELL TO THEE.

(THE SPIRIT'S SONG.)

Music by
HAYDN.



My Spirit wanders free, my Spirit wanders

free, And waits, and waits till thine shall come.

*p*

*cresc.*

*f*

All pen - sive and a - lone,..... I

*dim.*

*p*

see thee sit and weep, Thy head up - on the stone,

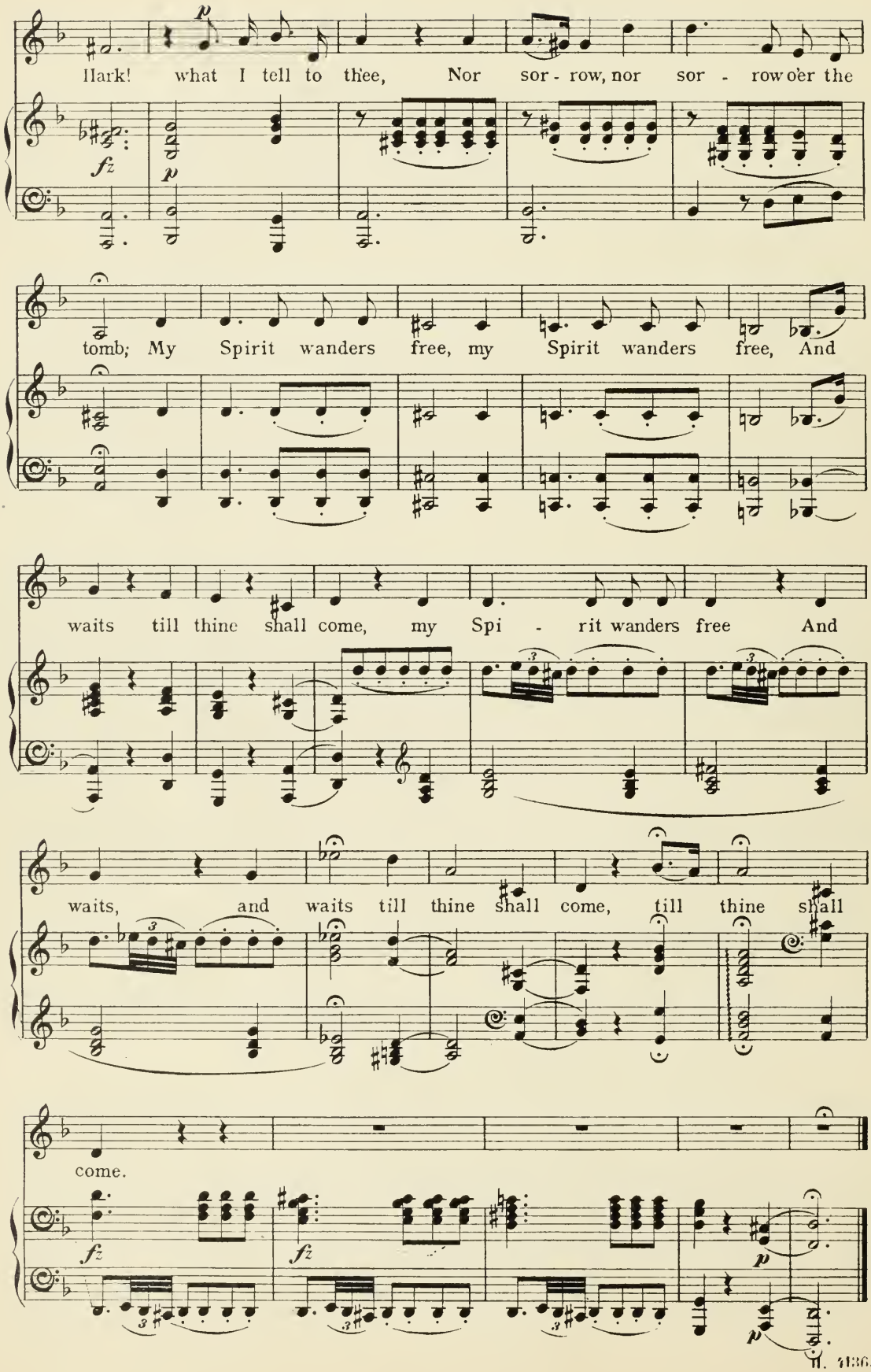
Where my cold ash - es..... sleep, Where..... my cold ash - es.....

sleep. I watch thy speaking

eyes, And mark each fal - ling tear; I catch thy passing

sighs, I..... catch thy passing sighs, Ere they are lost in air.

Hark!


Hark! what I tell to thee, Nor sor - row, nor sor - row o'er the
tomb; My Spirit wanders free, my Spirit wanders free, And
waits till thine shall come, my Spi - rit wanders free And
waits, and waits till thine shall come, till thine shall
come.

# SLUMBER, DEAR MAID!

OMBRA MAI FU.)

## RECIT and AIR.

(HANDEL'S LARGO)

The English words by
PAUL ENGLAND.

Music by
HANDEL.

RECITATIVE.

Voice.

Piano.

Can we weep for thee, be - lo - ved, where in
*Fron - di te - ne - re e bel - le del mio*

peace thou re - po - sest? Ah, ne - ver may we de - plore thee
*pla - ta - no a - ma - to, per voi ri - splen - de il fa - to!*

South wind, West wind, breathe up - on her! Let the birds of the
*Tuo - ni, lam - pi e pro - cel - le non vol tra - gi - no*

val - ley with mu - sic lull her! But let no sounds of sor - row
*mai la ca - ra pa - ce, ne guin - ga a pro - fa - nar - vi*

break through her dream-ing!
*au - stro ra - pa - ce!*

Adagio.

*p* *mf* *p*

AIR.

*p* *f*

Slum - - ber, dear maid!
*Om - - bra mai fu!*

*mf* *mf*

*p* *mf*

Green boughs will co-ver thee, Calm airs breathe o-ver thee, Where thou art laid. Slum
*di ve - ge - ta - bi - le ca - ra ed a - ma - bi - le so - a - ve più. Om-*

*p* *mf* *mf*

cresc. mf

- - ber, dear maid! Green boughs will co - ver thee, Calm airs breathe
*bra mai fu! di ve - ge - ta - bi - le ca - ra ed a -*

mf

o - ver thee. Where thou art laid. Slum - - ber then peace-ful - ly, O.....
*- ma - bi - le so - a - ve più, ca - - ra ed a - ma - bi - le; om -*

p mf

..... gen - tle maid! Green boughs will co - ver thee, Calm airs breathe
*- - bra mai fu di ve - ge - ta - bi - le, ca - ra ed a -*

f p

cres.

o - ver thee, Where thou art laid, Where thou art laid.
*ma - bi - le so - a - ve più, so - a - ve più.*

cresc. p

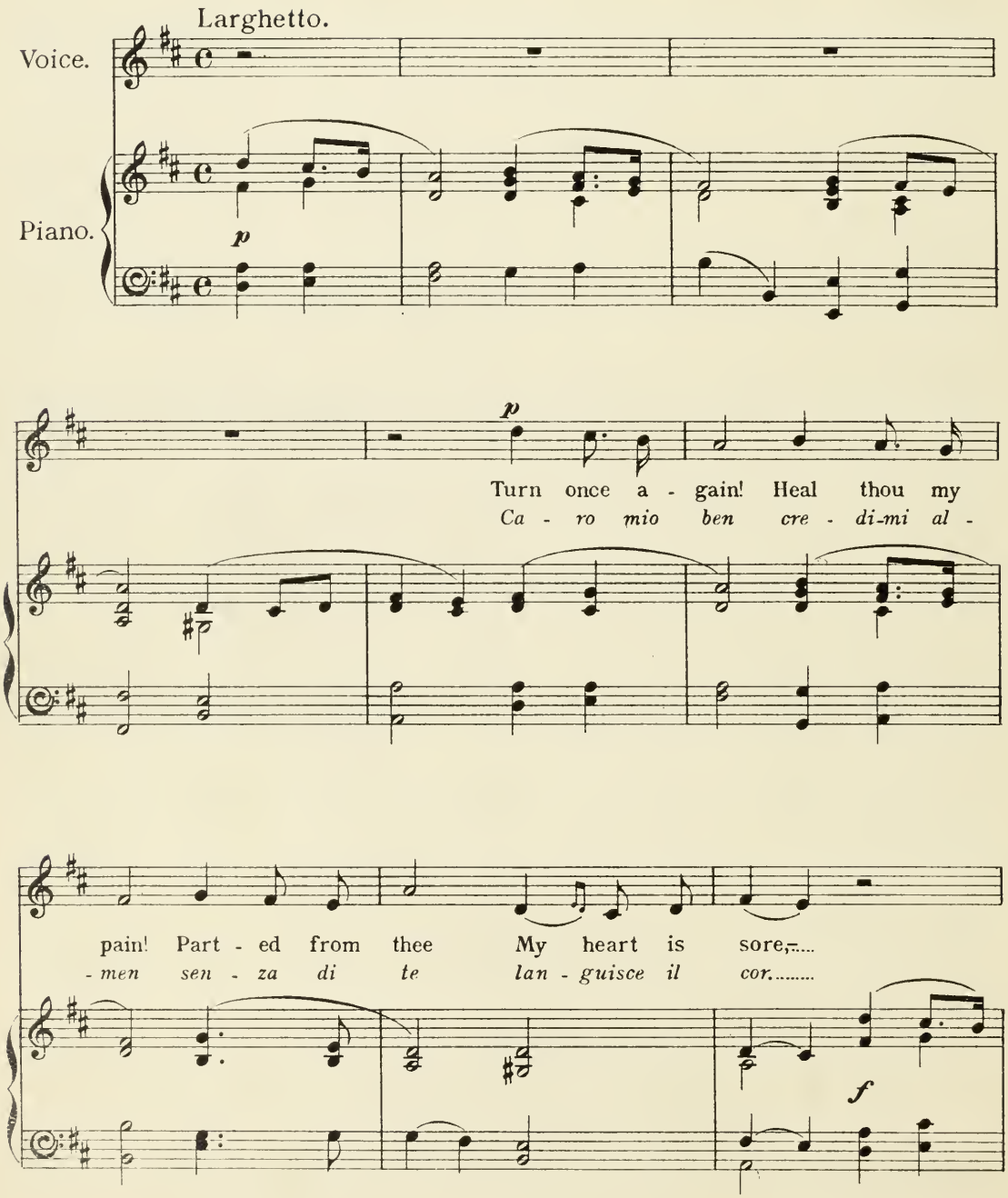
f p p

# TURN ONCE AGAIN.

(CARO MIO BEN.)

The English words by
PAUL ENGLAND.

Music by
GIORDANI.



*mf*

Turn once a - gain! Part - ed from thee My heart is

*Ca - ro mio ben sen - za di te lan - guisce il*

*mf*

*p*

sore. Thine must I bide Till life be

*cor. Il tuo fe - del so - spira o -*

*f* *p*

*mf* *pp*

o'er;..... Ah, to thy side..... Call me once more! Ah, to thy

*- gnor..... ces - sa cru - del tan - to ri - gor Ces - sa cru -*

*pp*

*cresc.* *mf* *pp*

side Call me once more! Call me once more! Turn once a -

*- del tan - to ri - gor, tan - to ri - gor. Ca - ro mio*

*cresc.* *mf* *pp*

*p* *cresc.*

-gain! Heal thou my pain! Part - ed from thee My heart is

*ben cre - di-mi al - men sen - za di te lan - gui - sce il*

*p*

sore. Turn once a - gain! Heal thou my pain! Part - ed from

*cor. Ca - ro mio ben cre - di-mi al - men sen - za di*

*f*

thee ..... My heart is sore.

*te ..... lan - guisce il cor.*

*tr*

*f*

*p* *f* *riten.*

# HOW CHANGED THE VISION.

(Cangio d' aspetto.)

The English words by
M. X. HAYES.

Music by
HANDEL

Allegro. ♩=120.

Piano.

*f* *mp* *cresc.* *f* *f*

How chang'd the vi - sion Now dawn-ing o'er me,
*Can - giò d'as - pet - to Il cru - do fa - to*

*p*

A smil - ing fu - ture Doth shine be - fore me Of bright young joy,.....
*E nel mio pet - to È gia ri - na - to Tut - to il pia - cer,*

A smiling fu - ture Shines be - fore me Of
*E nel mio pet - to È già ri - na - to Tut-*

bright young joy!
*- to il pia - cer!*

*f*

*f*

How changd the vi - sion Now dawn - ing o'er me, A smi - ling fu - ture
*Can - giò d'as - pet - to Il cru - do fa - to E nel mio pet - to*

*p*

Doth shine be - fore me Of bright young joy, Of bright young joy, .....
È già ri - na - to Tut to il pia - cer, Tut - to il pia - cer, .....

*mf*

A smi - ling fu - ture
E nel mio pet - to È

*p*

Shines be - fore me Of bright young joy, Of bright young joy, Of
gia ri - na - to Tut - to il..... pia - cer, Tut - to il pia - cer, Tut -

bright young joy, A smi - ling fu - ture Shines be - fore me Of
*-to il pia - cer, E nel mio pet - to È già ri - na - to Tut-*

Adagio. Tempo.

bright young joy, A smi - ling fu - ture Of bright young joy.
*-to il pia - cer, È già ri - na - to Tut - to il pia - cer.*

*f*

*f*

*f*

*Fine.*

I dread no sor - row To cloud the mor - row, My hap - pi - ness is with-
*Io più non sen - to Pe - nee tor - men - to, Or che il mio se - no tor -*

*p*

-out al - loy, My hap - pi - ness is with - out al - loy,.....with-
*- na a go - der, Or che il mio se - no tor - na a go - der,..... tor -*

*p* *cresc.*

- out al - loy; I dread no sor - row To cloud the mor - row,
*- na a go - der: Io più non sen - to, Pe - ne e tor - men - to,*

*p* *mp*

*ad lib.* Adagio.

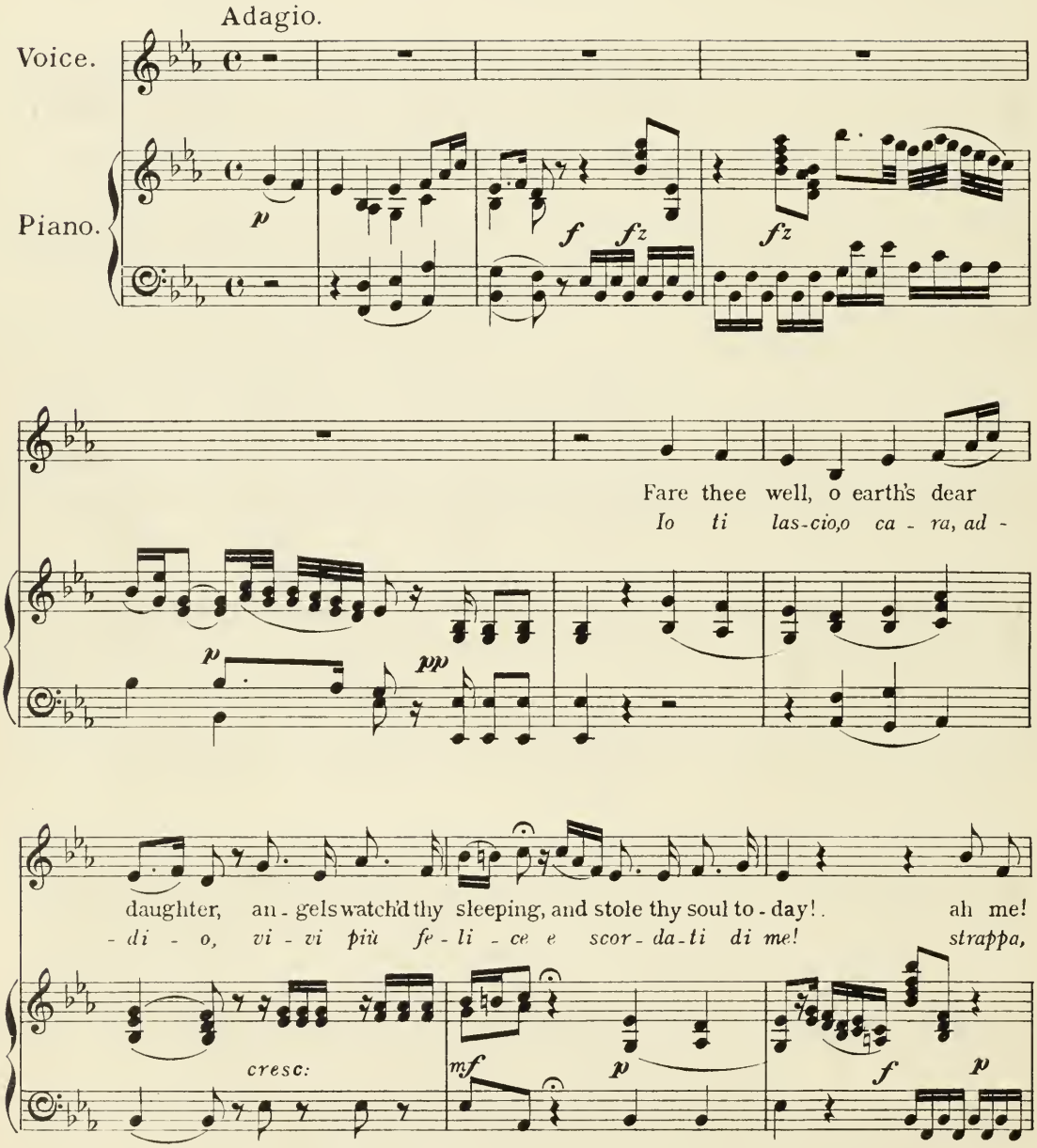
My hap - pi - ness is with-out al - loy, My hap - pi - ness is with - out al - loy.
*Or che il mio se - no tor - na a go - der, Or che il mio se - no tor - na a go - der.*

*Dal Segno.*

# ADIEU.

The English words by
MILDRED GAUNTLETT.

Music by
MOZART.



ne-ver more thy hap-py laugh-ter, ten-der smil-ing, sweet be-
*strappa pur del tuo bel co - re quell' af - fet - to quell' a -*

*f* *p*

*f* *p*

- guil-ing, or soft and gen-tle wil-ing, will drive my
*- mo - re; pen - sa..... chè a te non li - ce il ri - cor -*

*mf* *p* *p*

grief..... and care a-way! Life no fur-ther joy can.....
*- dar..... si di me! Io ti la - scio, o ca - ra, ad -*

*p*

lend me, should thy lov-ing spi-rit leave..... de-so-late my
*- di - o, vi - vi più fe - li - ce e..... scor - da - ti di*

*cresc* *mf* *p*

way. Ah then, ah then, let thy sweet com-pas - sion
*me! Strappa, strappa, strappa pur del tuo bel*

*f* *p* *f* *p* *f* *p cresc.*

send me lov - ing gui - dance, nor re - fus - ing, leave me
*co - re quell' af - fet - to e quell' a - mo - re: pen - sa,o*

*f* *p*

lonely, in mourn - ful mus - ing, but in thy gen - tle pi - ty
*Di - o, che à te non li - ce il ri - cor - dar - - si di*

stay, but in thy gen - tle pi - ty stay! Till that
*me, il ri - cor - dar - - si di me! Io ti*

*f* *p*

hour when death shall call me from this world of an-guish, be near my soul to
*las-cio, o ca-ra, ad-di-o, vi-vi più fe-li-ce e scor-da-ti di*

*p*

guide! let me feel thy spi-rit still ho-vers near my
*me! vi-vi più fe-li-ce e scor-da-ti di*

*mf* *mf* *p* *mf* *p*

side, till face to face we meet.— Fare-well then, be-loved, farewell then,
*me, e scor-da-ti di me.— ti la-scio, ad-di-o, ad-di-o,*

be-lov-ed!
*ad-di-o!*

*f*

# PARTED.

(LUNGI DAL CARO BENE.)

(From "GIULIO SABINO")

The English words by
THEO. MARZIALS.

Music by
SARTI.

Larghetto.

Piano.

*dolce.*

*mf*

When two that love are part - ed,
*Lun - gi dal ca - - ro be - ne,*

*p*

Ne - ver in life to meet a - gain,
*Vi - ve - re non poss'- i - - o,*

*dolce.*

E - ven the brav - est heart - ed But live to languish in bitter
*So - no in un mar - di pe - ne Lun - gi dal ca - - ro*

an - - guish, on - ly Death, on - ly Death can
*be - - ne Sen - to, sen - - to man -*

heal, can heal the pain..... Had they no hope to
*- car..... mi il cor..... Un dol - c' estre - mo*

guide them, Where aught can ne'er di - vide them, Their
*Son - no Se lei mi - rar non pon - no, Mi*

lives were lived..... all in vain, Their lives were lived all in
*chiu - da mi chiu - da I - la - - mi an - -*

vain.....
*- cor.....*

Ah!.....
*Ah!.....*

*p* *f* *dim.*

When two that love are part - ed, Ne - ver in life to
*Lun - gi dal ca - - ro be - ne. Vi - ve re non poss'*

*p* *dolce.*

meet a-gain, E - ven the brav - est heart - ed
*- i - o, So no im um mar - di pe - ne.*

But live to lan - guish in bitter an - - - guish,
*Lun - gi dal ca - - ro be - - - ne*

On - ly Death, on - ly Death can heal, Death can
*Sen - to, Sen - - to man - car ..... mi il*

heal the pain, And on - ly Death can heal, the pain,
*cor ..... Sen - to man-car mi il cor, .....*

*poco rall.*

on - ly Death can heal the pain.....
*Sen to man-car mi il cor.....*

*colla voce.* *mf*

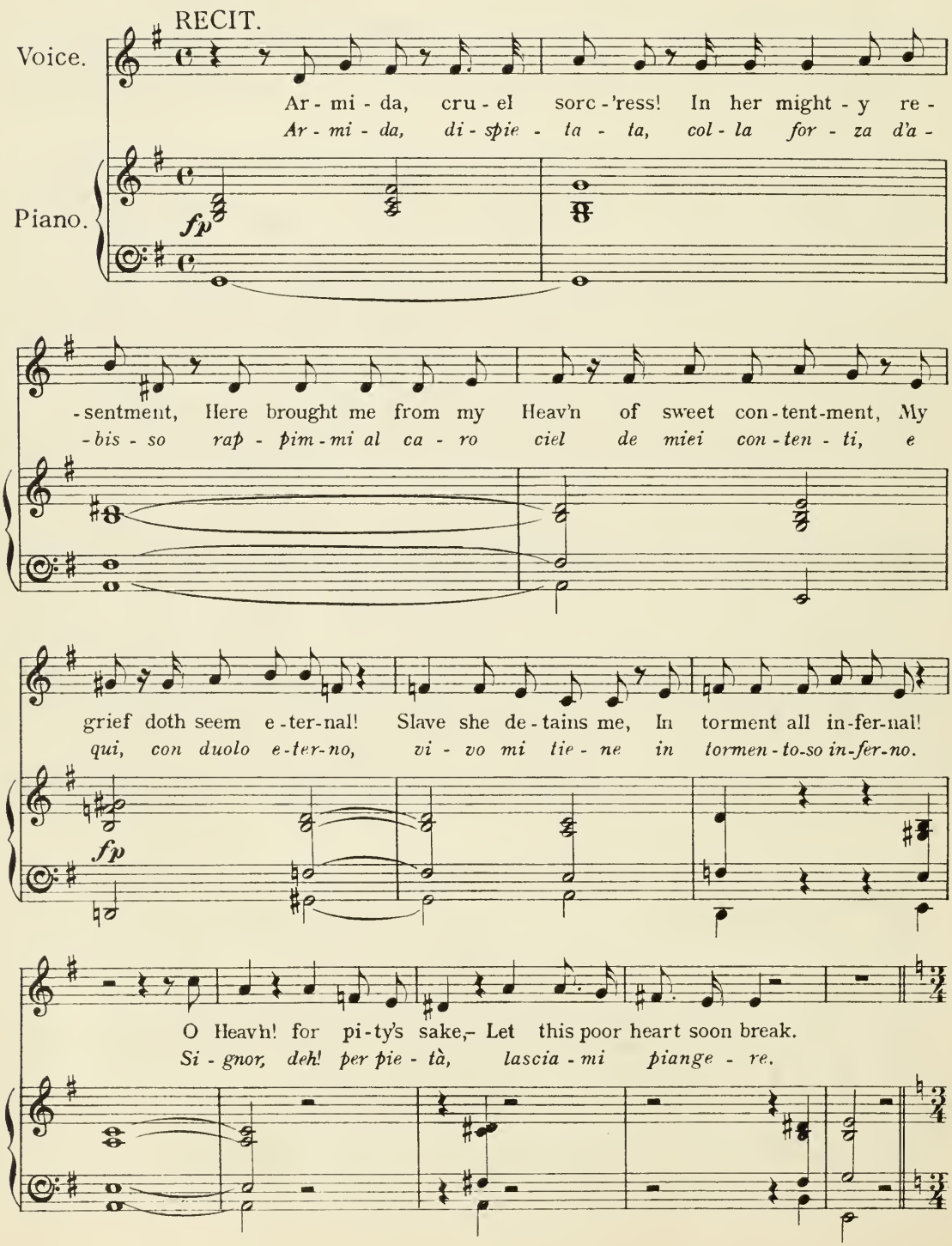
# WEEPING FOR EVER.

## (LASCIA CH'IO PIANGA.)

(RECIT. and AIR from "RINALDO")

The English words by
M. X. HAYES.

HANDEL.



ARIA.

Andante larghetto.

Weep - ing for e - ver, My lot so drear - y,
*Lascia ch'io pian - ga la cru - da sor - te,*

*p*

I pray Heav'n on - ly To set..... me..... free, I pray Heav'n
*E che so - - spi - ri la li - - ber - tà, e che so -*

on - ly, I pray Heav'n on - ly To set..... me.... free!
*- spi - ri, e che so - spi - ri la li - - ber - tà.*

Weep - ing for e - ver, My lot so drear - y, I pray Heav'n
*Las - cia ch'io pian - ga la cru - da sor - te, E che so - -*

on - ly To set..... me..... free
*- spi - ri la li - - ber - tà.*

Could I but se - ver These chains so wea - ry,
*Il duo - lo in - fran - ga Que - sti ri - tor - te,*

*pp*

E'en poor and lone - ly, Blest I should be,..... E'en poor and
*De' miei mar - ti - ri sol per pie - - tà, de' miei mar -*

*tr*

lone - ly, Blest I..... should be. Weep - ing for e - ver,
*- ti - ri sol per pie - - tà. Lascia ch'io pian - ga*

My lot so drear - y, I pray Heav'n on - ly To set..... me.....
*la cru - da sor - te, E che so - - spi - ri la li - - ber -*

*poco accelerando*

free, I pray Heav'n on - ly, I pray Heav'n on - ly, To
*- tà, E che so - spi - ri, e che so - spi - ri la*

Tempo I.

set..... me..... free! Weep - ing for e - ver, My lot so
*li - - ber - tà, Lascia ch'io pian - ga la cru - da*

drear - y, I pray Heav'n on - ly To set..... me free!
*sor - te, E che so - - spi - ri la li - - ber - tà,*

*cresc.*

# WITH A SWANLIKE BEAUTY GLIDING.

(QUANDO MIRO QUEL BEL CIGLIO.)

The English words by
MILDRED GAUNTLETT.

Music by
MOZART.

Allegretto.

Piano.

*dolce.*

*f*

With a swan - like beau - ty glid - - ing,
*Quan - do mi - ro quel bel ci - - glio*

*p*

slow - - ly comes ..... my love to me,..... with her
*ne - - ro, pien - - - di dolce ar - dor;..... e che*

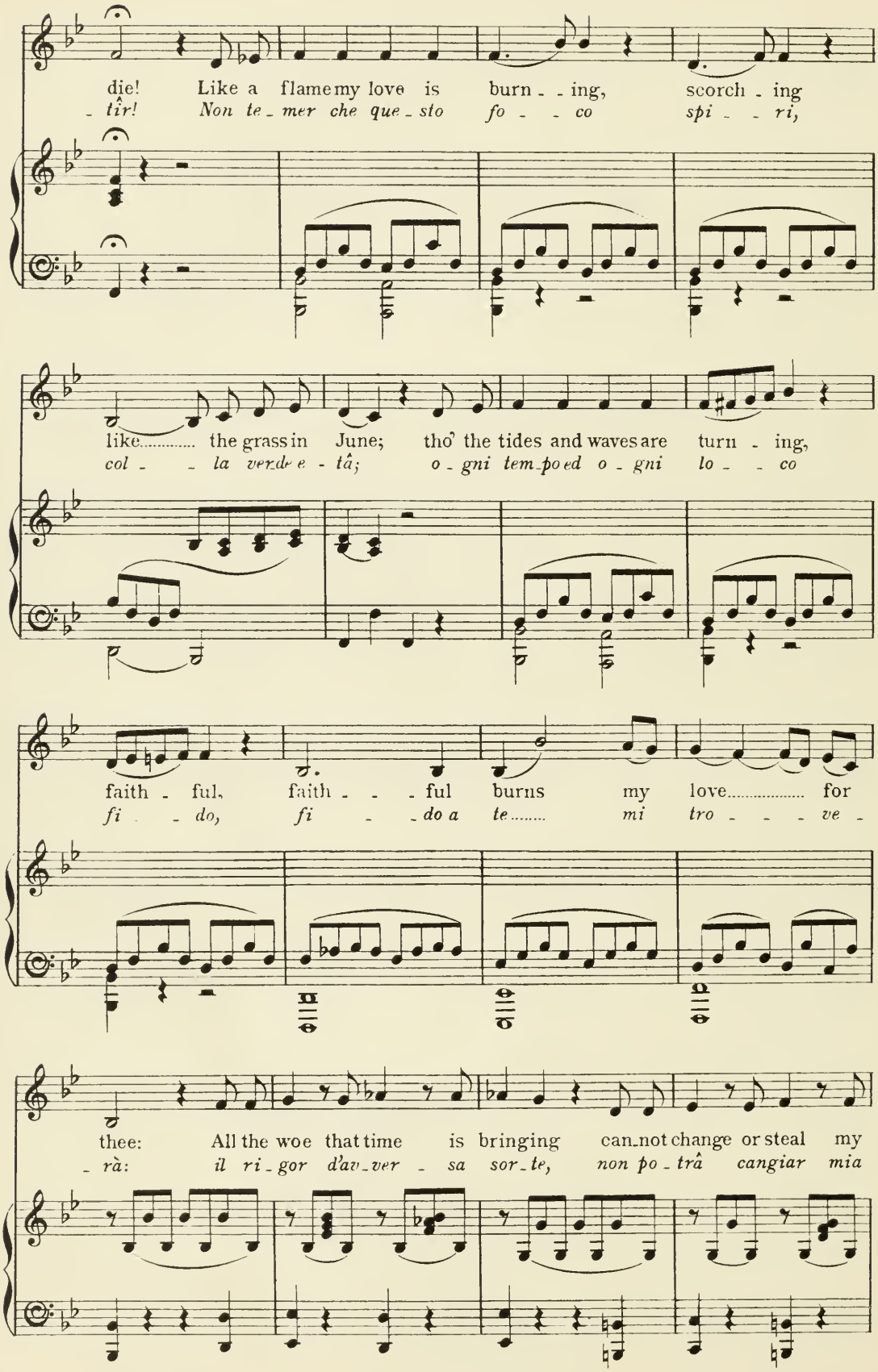
crimson lips de - rid - - ing all ..... my fond haste her face to.....
*scor-go sul ver - mi - - glio lab - - - bro, un ri-so in - can - ta -*

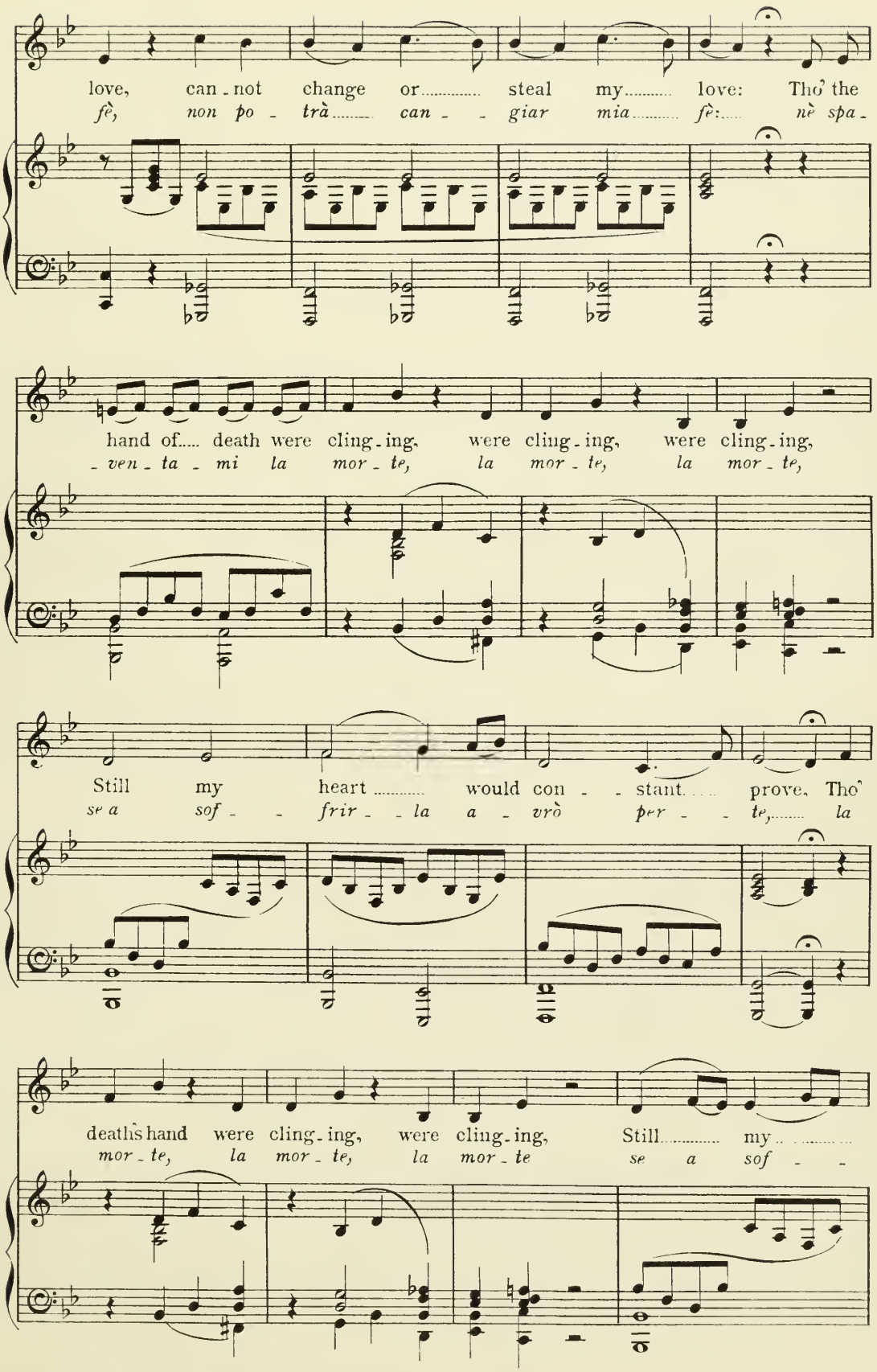
see: Ah I feel the wish to clasp her in one fond and close em -
*- tor: sento al - lor nel sen ra - pi - to un in - cen - dio di de -*

- brace! Best be - lov - ed, I am
*- sir! I - dol mi - o, son fe -*

*p* *p*

will - ing, ah be - lieve, for thee to die, for thee to die, for thee to
*- ri - to, deh! ri - sto - ra il mio mar - tîr, il mio mar - tîr, il mio mar -*


die! Like a flame my love is burn - - ing, scorch - ing
- tîr! Non te - mer che que - sto fo - - co spi - - ri,
like..... the grass in June; tho' the tides and waves are turn - ing,
col - - la verde e - tâ; o - gni tem - po ed o - gni lo - - co
faith - ful, faith - - - ful burns my love..... for
fi - - do, fi - - do a te..... mi tro - - - ve -
thee: All the woe that time is bringing can - not change or steal my
- rà: il ri - gor d'av - ver - sa sor - te, non po - trà cangiar mia


love, can - not change or steal my love: Tho' the
fè, non po - trà can - giar mia fè: nè spa -
hand of death were cling - ing, were cling - ing, were cling - ing,
- ven - ta - mi la mor - te, la mor - te, la mor - te,
Still my heart would con - stant prove, Tho'
se a sof - frir - la a - vrò per - te, la
death's hand were cling - ing, were cling - ing, Still my
mor - te, la mor - te, la mor - te se a sof -

heart..... would..... con - - stant prove, still my heart would constant
*frir - - la a - vrò per te, se a sof - - frir - laa - vrò per*

*f* *p*

prove, still my heart would constant prove, con - - stant
*te, se a sof - frir - laa - vrò per te, si, per*

*f* *p*

prove, con - - stant prove.
*te,..... si, per te.*

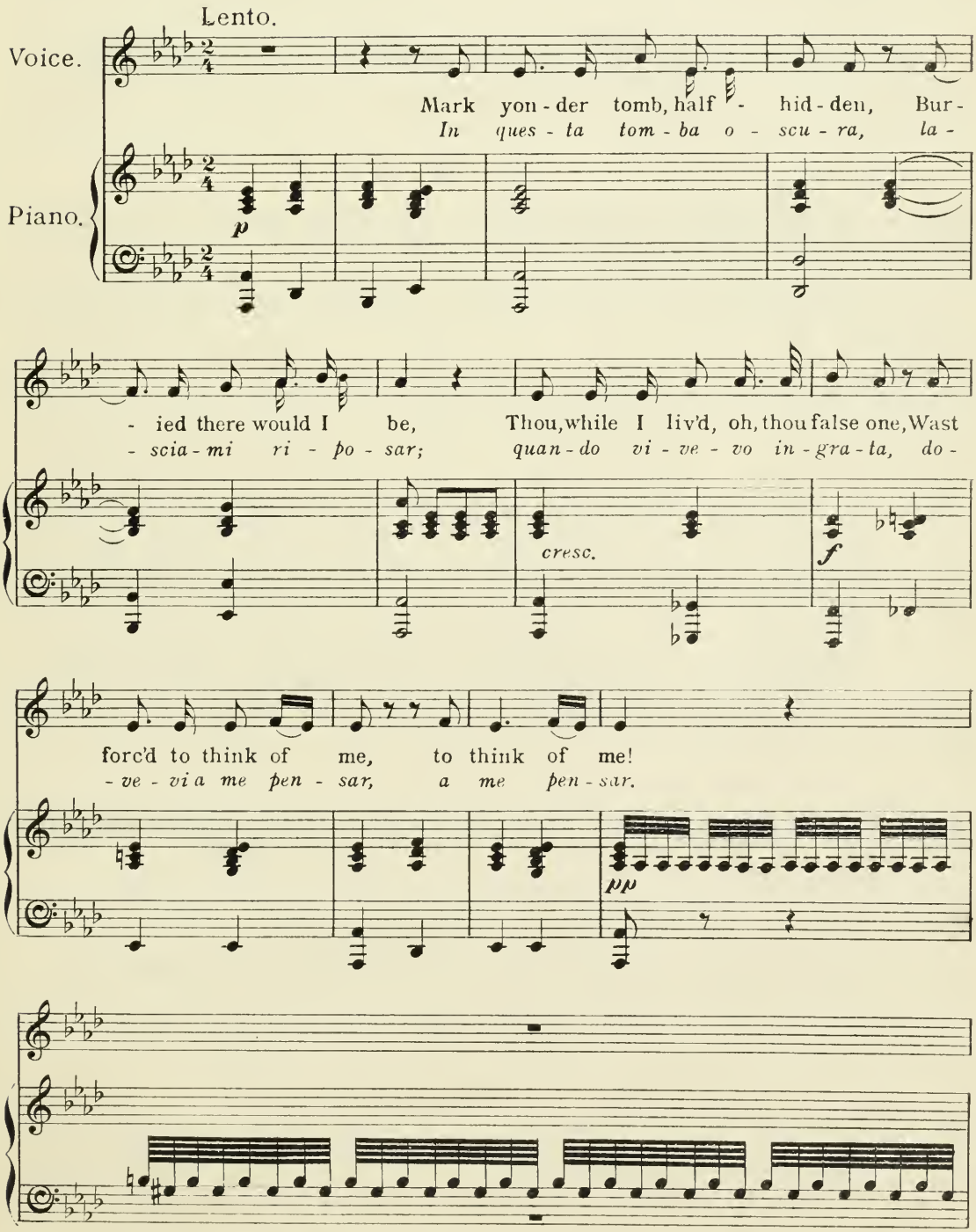
*f* *p*

# MARK YONDER TOMB.

## (IN QUESTA TOMBA OSCURA.)

The English Words by
JOHN OXENFORD.

Music by
BEETHOVEN.



Quit - - - - ting a world of
*La - - - - scia che l'om - - - - bre i - -*

sor - - - - row, let.....
*- gnu - - - - de go - - - - - -*

..... my shade find re - -
*- - - - - dan - si pa - - - - - - ce al -*

- lief,..... And
*- men,..... e*

*cresc*

poi - - - - - - - - son, poi - - son not my
*non, e non bag - nar mie*

ash - - - es with a mock - - e - ry of
*ce - - - ne - ri d'in - u - - - ti - le ve -*

grief. Mark yon - der tomb, yon - der tomb half
*- len. In que - sta, in que - sta tom - ba o -*

*f* *p*

hid - den, Bur - - ied there would I be, Thou, while I liv'd, oh, thou
*- scu - ra la - - scia - mi ri - po - sar; quan - do vi - ve - vo in -*

*cresc.*

false one, Wast forc'd to think of me, to think of
*- gra - ta, do - - ve - vi a me pen - sar, a me pen -*

*f* *p*

me, thou false one, to think of me.
*sar, in - gra - ta, in - gra - - ta.*

*f* *p*

*f* *sf* *p*

# GIVE BACK THE HEART YOU STOLE FROM ME.

(AH! RENDI MI.)

Aria dell' Opera MITRANE.

English words by
PAUL ENGLAND.

Music by
FR: ROSSI.

Andante affettuoso.

Piano.

*p*

*cresc.*

*f* *p*

*p*

Give back the heart you stole from me, Give back the love I.....

*Ah! ren - di - mi quel co - - - re, Ren - di - mi quell'a -*

*tr* *pp*

gave to..... thee! Give back the heart you stole from me,
*mo - - - - re! Ah!..... ren - di - mi quel co - re,*

*cresc.* *pp*

Give back the love I gave to thee, The vows we plighted, The vows we
*Ren - di - mi..... quell' a - mo - re, A me ins-pi - ra - to, a me ins - pi -*

*cresc.* *f*

plighted, The vows we plighted! Give me back my..... heart!
*- ra - to, a me ins pi - ra - to! Ren - di - mi quel..... cor,*

*f* *p* *p*

Give me back..... my love, The vows we plight - ed!
*Ren - di mi..... quell'a - mo - re Che mi do - nas - - ti!*

*rall.* *rall.*

Allegro con moto.

*p*

Thou wert my
*Il tuo fu il*

Allegro con moto.

*p*

on - - ly trea - - - sure, Thy will was all..... my
*mi - o pen - sie - - - re, Tuo sempre il mi - o vo -*

*p*

*cresc.*

plea - - - sure; But now, a - las!.... a -
*le - - - re,— Ed or, cru - del!.... cru -*

*cresc.*

*f*

- las!.... all my fair hopes are blight - - ed. Thou wert my
*del!.... per - chè m'hai tu..... las - cia - - to? Il tuo fu il*

*f*

*f*

*f*

*mf*

*p*

on - ly trea - - sure, Thy will was all..... my plea - -
*mi o pen - sie - - re, Tuo sempre il mi - o vo - le - -*

*p*

*f*

*mf*

*p*

p tr tr tr

sure; But now, a - las! thou false of heart, thou false of
re,— Ed or, cru - del! ed or, cru - del! ed or, cru -

f

f

heart, All my fair hopes are blight-ed, My hopes are blighted,
del! per-che m'hai tu las - cia - to, ab - ban - do - na - to,

f

ff

My love is slighted! Where is now all the bliss Thou did'st find in my kiss? Canst thou,
ab - ban-do - na - to? Ma qual co - sa sa - rà Quell - a fe - li - ci - tà Che nell'

cresc. ff

p cresc.

bear thus to part, To leave me lone - ly, To leave me
u - nir mi a te m'hai ri - - ve - la - to, m'hai ri - - ve -

pp cresc.

slight - ed, To leave me lone - - - - - - - - - - - -
- la - to, m'hai ri - ve - la - - - - - - - - - - - -

pp cresc.

*f* *p* Lento.

-ly, To leave me slight - - - ed? Ah! pi-ty me! Ah! pi-ty me!

*to, m'hai ri - ve - la - - - - to? Ah! rendi-mi, Ah! rendi-mi,*

*f* *ff*

Tempo I.

*p*

Give back the heart you stole from me! Give back the love I

*Ah! ren-di - mi quel co - - - re, Ren - di - mi quell'a-*

*pp*

*p*

gave to thee! Give back the heart you stole from me! Give back the love I

*-mo - - re! Ah! ren-dimi quel co - re, Rendimi quell' a -*

*p*

*cresc.*

gave to thee, The vows we plighted, The vows we plighted, The vows we plighted!

*-mo - re A me in-spi - ra - to, a me inspi-ra - to, a me inspi - ra - to!*

*cresc.* *f*

Allegro con moto.

*p*

Thou wert my
*Il tuo fu il*

Allegro con moto.

*p*

on - ly trea - - sure, Thy will a - lone my
*mi - o pen - sie - - re, Tuo sempre il mi - o vo -*

plea - - - sure; But now, a - las!..... a -
*le - - - re,— Ed or, cru - del!..... cru -*

*f*

*f*

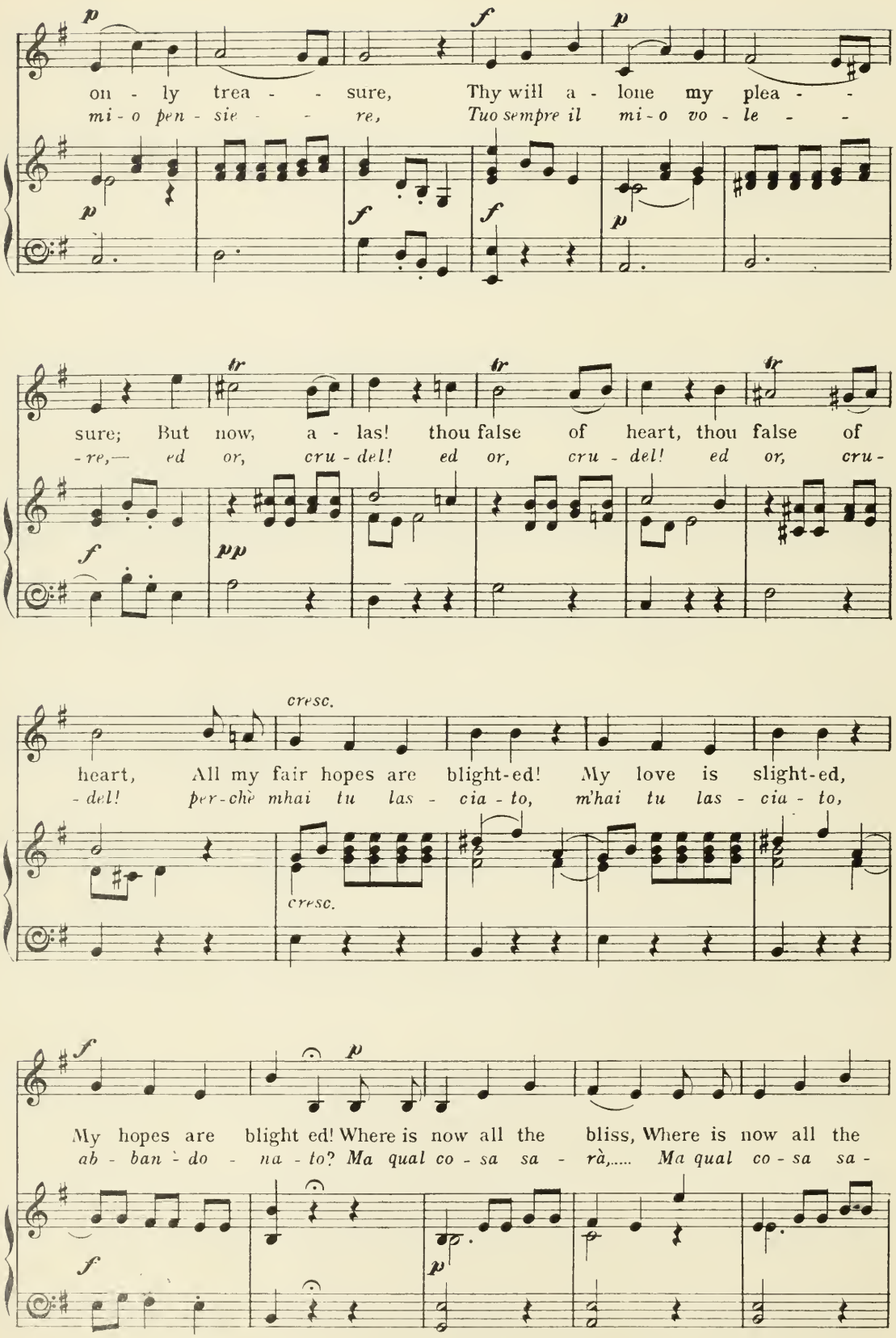
- las!..... All my fair hopes are blight - ed. Thou wert my
*- del!..... per - chè m'hai tu..... las - cia - - to? Il tuo fu il*

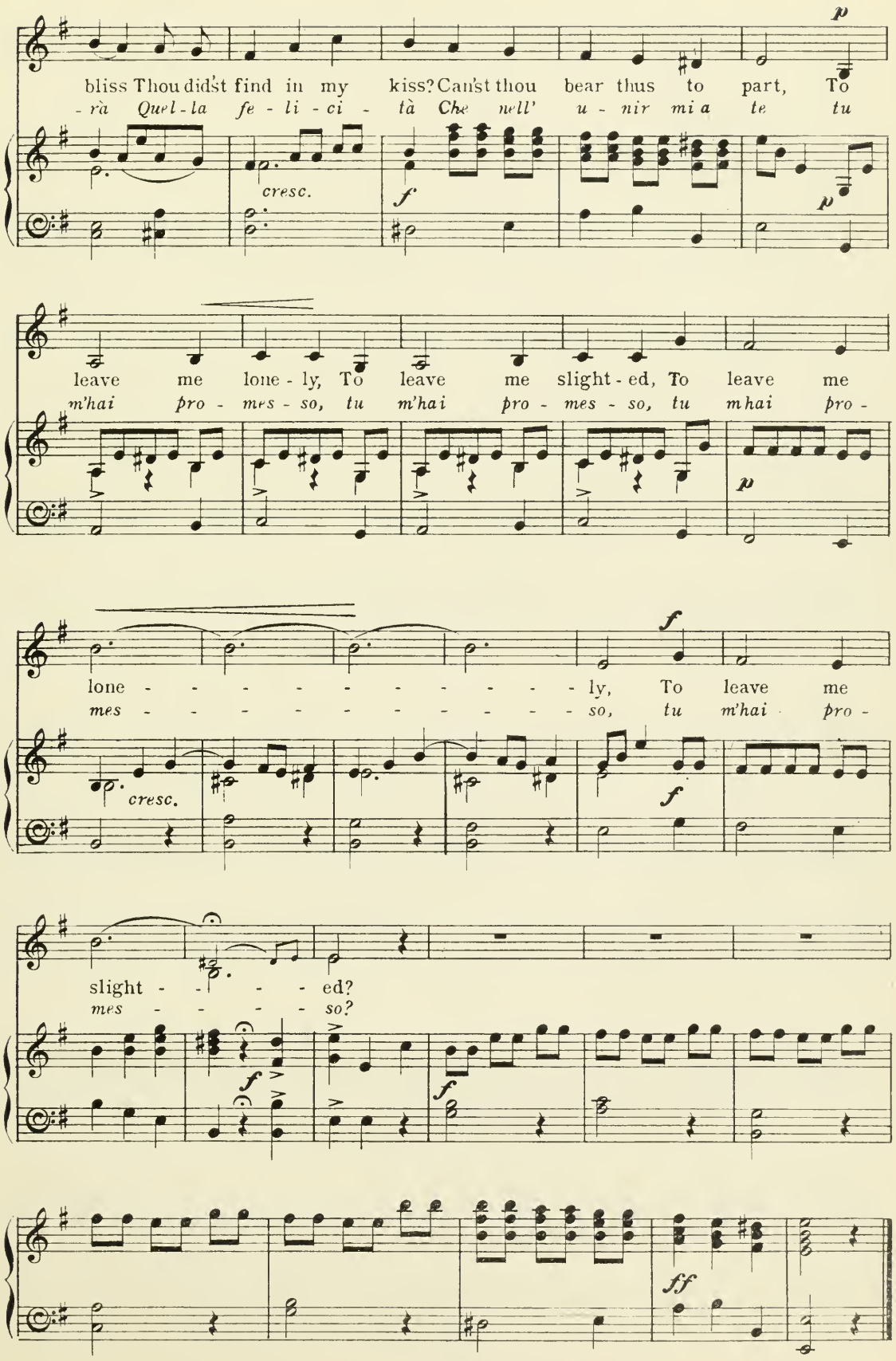
*f*

*f*

*ff*

*f*


p
f
p
on - ly trea - - sure, Thy will a - lone my plea - -
mi - o pen - sie - - re, Tuo sempre il mi - o vo - le - -
p
f
f
p
tr
tr
tr
sure; But now, a - las! thou false of heart, thou false of
- re,— ed or, cru - del! ed or, cru - del! ed or, cru -
f
pp
cresc.
heart, All my fair hopes are blight-ed! My love is slight-ed,
- del! per - chè mhai tu las - cia - to, m'hai tu las - cia - to,
cresc.
f
p
My hopes are blight ed! Where is now all the bliss, Where is now all the
ab - ban - do - na - to? Ma qual co - sa sa - rà,..... Ma qual co - sa sa -
f
p


p
bliss Thou didst find in my kiss? Can'st thou bear thus to part, To
-rà Quel-la fe-li-ci-tà Che nell' u-nir mi a te tu
cresc.
f
p
leave me lone-ly, To leave me slight-ed, To leave me
m'hai pro-mes-so, tu m'hai pro-mes-so, tu mhai pro-
p
f
lone - - - - - - - - - - - ly, To leave me
mes - - - - - - - - - - - so, tu m'hai pro-
cresc.
f
slight - - - - - ed?
mes - - - - so?
f
f
ff

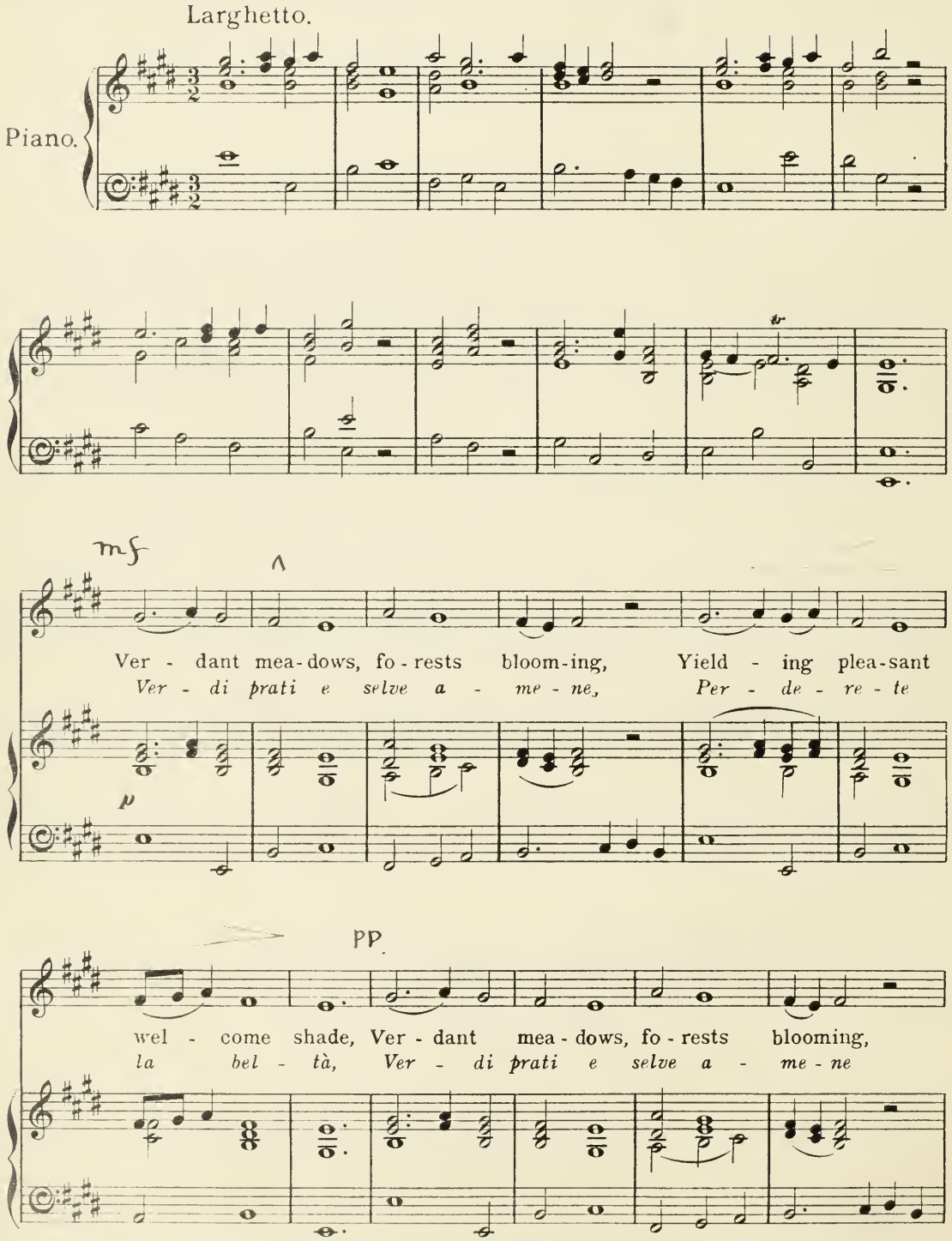
# VERDANT MEADOWS.

(VERDI PRATI.)

(From "ALCINA.")

The English Words by
M. X. HAYES.

Music by
HANDEL.



a poco cres.

mf

Yield - - ing plea - sant wel - - come shade, Love - ly

*Per - - de - - re - te la..... bel - - tà, Vag - he*

flow'rs bree - zes per - fu - ming, All that's fair - est,

*fior cor - ren - ti ri - vi, La vag - hez - za,*

f

dim.

all that's ra - - rest, Soon 'neath win - ter's breath must

*la bel - lez - - za, Pres - to voi..... si can - ge -*

mf

fade. Ver - dant mea - dows, fo - rests blooming,

*rà. Ver - di prati e selve a - me - ne,*

agitato

Soon 'neath win - ter's breath must fade. Ma - gic

*Per - de - re - te la..... bel - tà. E can -*

cres.

spells that now en - fold you, Will be o'er

*- gia - to il va - go og - get - to, All' or - ror*

f

when I a-gain be - hold you, In your shroud of snow ar -

*del pri mo as - pet - to, Tutto in voi ri - tor - ne -*

- ray'd, In your shroud of snow ar - ray'd.

*- rà, Tutto in voi ri - tor - ne - rà.*

pp. poco cres.

Ver - dant mea - dows, fo - rests blooming, Yield - ing
*Ver - di prati e selve a - - me - ne, Per - de -*

pp.

plea - sant wel - come shade, Soon 'neath win - ter's breath must fade.
*- re - te la bel - tà, Per - de - re - te la bel - tà.*

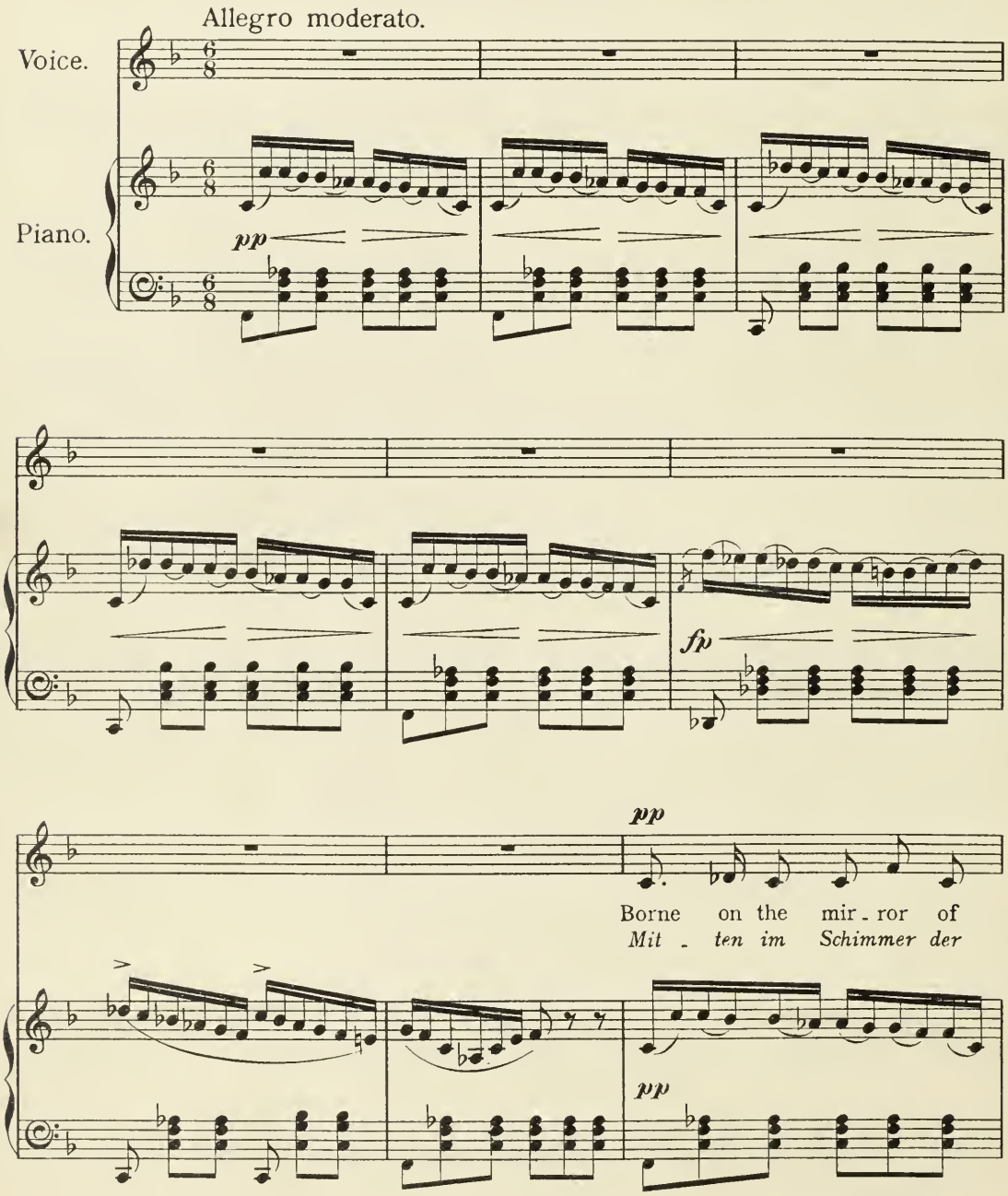
*f*

# EVENING BOAT-SONG.

(AUF DEM WASSER ZU SINGEN.)

English words by PAUL ENGLAND.
*German words by LEOPOLD GRAF von STOLLBERG.*

Music by
SCHUBERT.



clear flow-ing wa - ters, Gli - deth, at sun-set our bark o'er the stream,
*spie - geln - den Wel - len glei - tet wie Swä - ne, der wan-ken-de Kahn;*

*mf* *cresc.*

So, too, my spi - rit, on fan - cy's clear wa - ters, Gli - deth a - long in a
*ach, auf der Freu - de sanft schim-mern-den Wel - len glei - tet die See - le da -*

*mf* *cresc.*

*p*

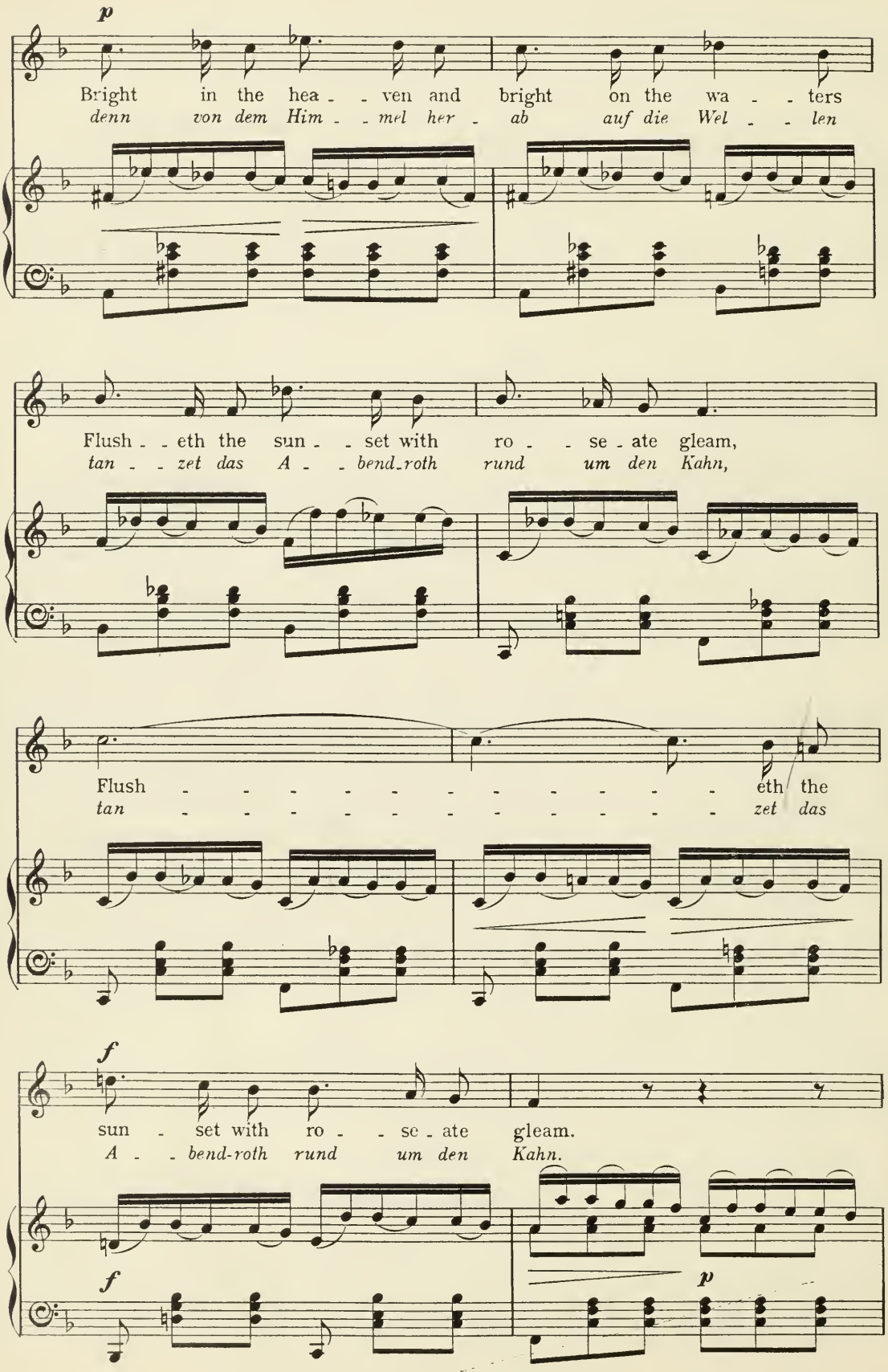
heaven - ly dream. So, too, my spi - rit, on fan - cy's clear wa - - ters,
*- hin wie der Kahn, ach, auf der Freu - de sanft schim-mern-den Wel - len*

*p*

*cresc.*

Gli - deth a - long in a hea-ven - ly dream.
*glei - tet die See - le da - hin wie der Kahn;*

*cresc.* *p*


p
Bright in the hea - - ven and bright on the wa - - ters
denn von dem Him - - mel her - ab auf die Wel - - len
Flush - - eth the sun - - set with ro - - se - ate gleam,
tan - - zet das A - - bend-roth rund um den Kahn,
Flush - - - - - - - - - - - - eth the
tan - - - - - - - - - - - - zet das
f
sun - set with ro - - se - ate gleam.
A - - bend-roth rund um den Kahn.
f
p

*fp*

*decresc.*

*pp*

O - - ver the tree - tops that rise to the hea - - ven

*Ue - - ber den Wi - pfeln des west - li - chen Hai - - nes*

*pp*

Deep - - ens and dark - ens the last fier - y glow,

*win - - ket uns freund - lich der röth - li - che Schein;*

cresc.

Stirred by the bree - zes that stray from the hea - ven, Rus - tle the reeds on the
*un - ter den Zwei - gen des öst - li - chen Hai - nes säu - selt der Kal - mus im*

*mf* cresc.

*p*

banks where they grow. Stirred by the bree - zes that stray from the hea - ven,
*röth - li - chen Schein, un - ter den Zwei - gen des öst - li - chen Hai - nes*

*p*

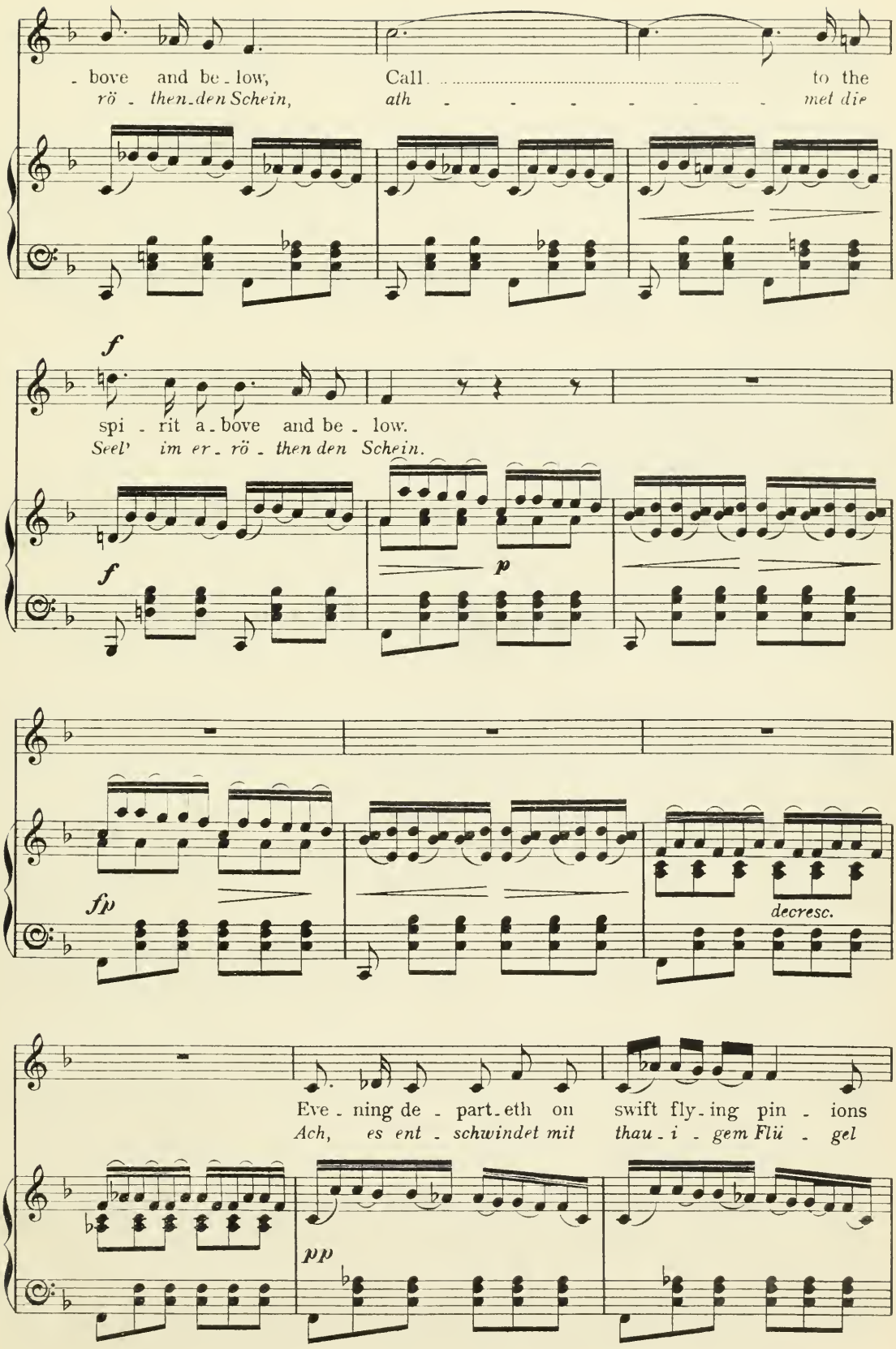
cresc.

Rus - tle the reeds on the banks where they grow.
*säu - selt der Kal - mus im röth - li - chem Schein;*

cresc. *p*

*p*

Calm of the sun - set and joy of the hea - ven Call to the spi - rit a -
*Freu - de des Him - mels und Ru - he des Hai - nes ath - methdie Seel' im er -*


- bove and be - low, Call to the
rö - then - den Schein, ath - - - - - - met die
f
spi - rit a - bove and be - low.
Seel' im er - rö - then den Schein.
f
p
fp
decresc.
Eve - ning de - part - eth on swift fly - ing pin - ions
Ach, es ent - schwindet mit thau - i - gem Flü - gel
pp

*mf*

Dark on the wa - ters now brood-eth the night. Ah, that my days up-on
*mir auf den-wie-gen-den Wel - len die Zeit. Mor-gen, ent-schwin-de mit*

*mf*

*cresc.*

time's fleet-ing pin - ions, Swift as my fan - cy, might hasten their flight!
*schimmern-dem Flü - - gel, wie - der, wie ge - stern und heu-te die Zeit,*

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

Ah, that my days up-on time's fleet-ing pin - ion's, Swift as my fan - cy might
*mor-gen, ent-schwin-de mit schim-mern-dem Flü - gel, wie - der, wie ge - stern und*

*p*

*cresc.*

hasten their flight! So would my spi - rit on
*heu-te die Zeit, bis ich auf hö - he - rem*

*p*

hea - - venward pin - ions Soar, with the mor - row, to re - gions of light,
*strah - len-den Flü - - gel sel - ber ent-schwinde der wech - selnden Zeit,*

*f*

Soar, ..... with the mor - row, to re - gions of
*sel - - - - - - ber ent - schwin - de der wech - seln-den*

*f*

light.
*Zeit.*

*p*

*fp*

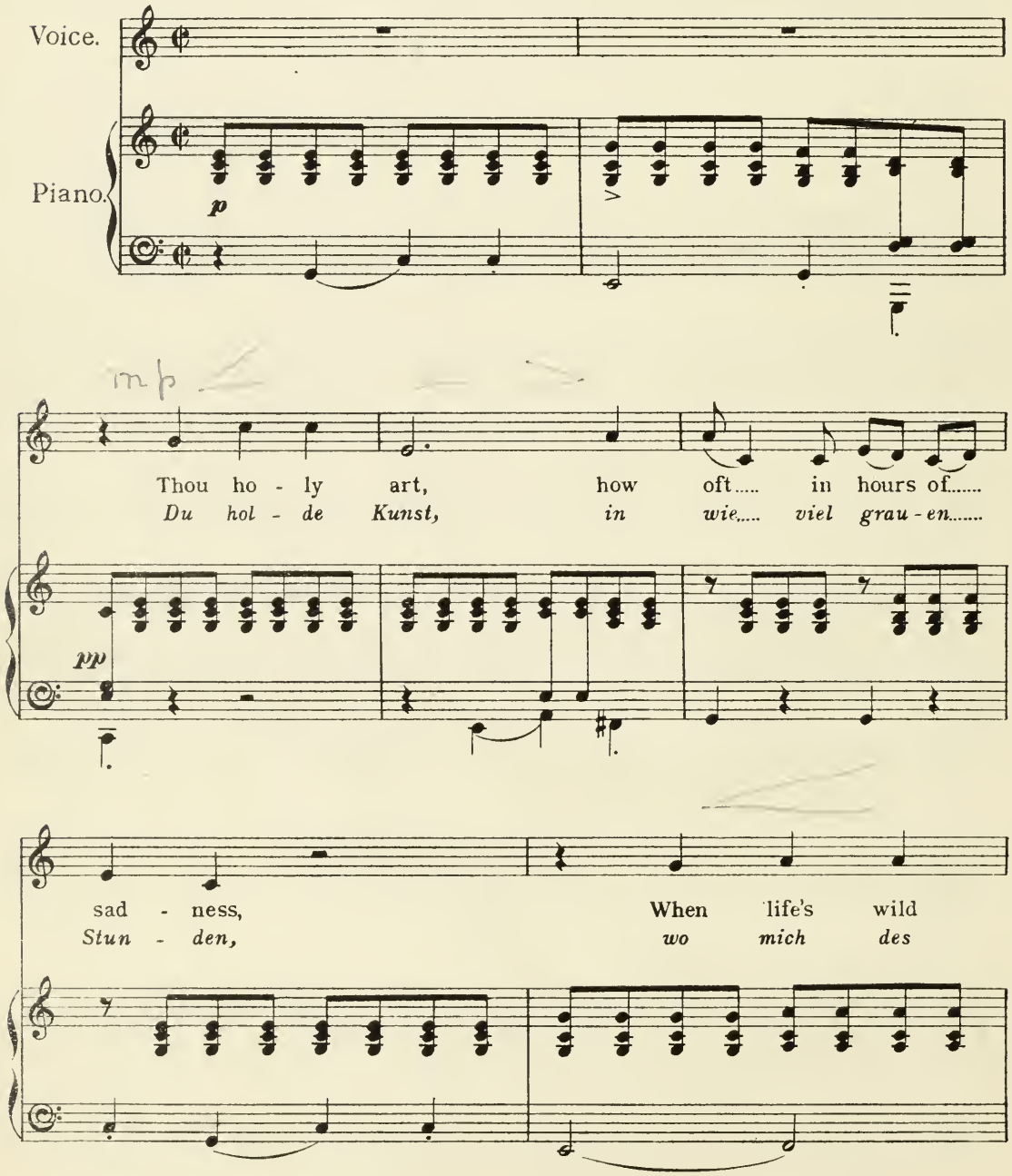
*decresc.*

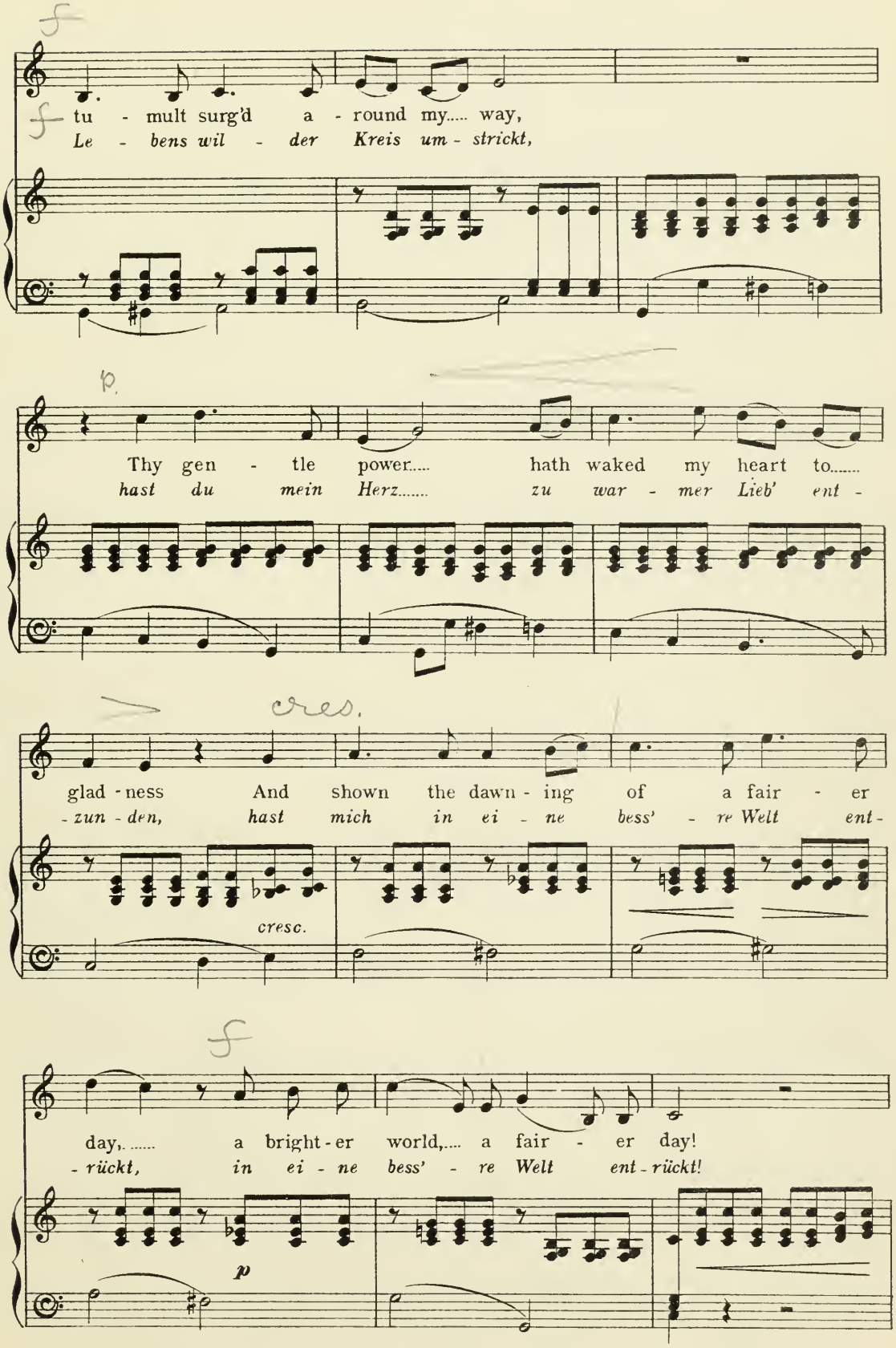
# TO MUSIC.

## (AN DIE MUSIK.)

English words by PAUL ENGLAND.
*German words by F. V. SCHOBER.*

Music by
SCHUBERT.




f
tu - mult surg'd a - round my..... way,
Le - bens wil - der Kreis um - strickt,
p
Thy gen - tle power..... hath waked my heart to.....
hast du mein Herz..... zu war - mer Lieb' ent -
cres.
glad - ness And shown the dawn - ing of a fair - er
- zun - den, hast mich in ei - ne bess' - re Welt ent -
cresc.
f
day,..... a bright - er world,.... a fair - er day!
- rückt, in ei - ne bess' - re Welt ent - rückt!
p

*fp* *fp*

Full oft a strain from thy..... se - rene do -
*Oft hat ein Seuf - - - zer, dei - ner Harf' ent -*

*pp*

-min - ions Some ten - der chord of har - mo -
*-flos - sen, ein sü - sser, hei - li - ger Ak -*

- ny..... di - vine Hath borne my
*- kord von dir den Him - - mel*

soul..... a - loft on heav'n - ward pin - ions! Thou
*bess' - - - rer Zei - ten mir er - schlo - ssen, du*

*cresc.*

ho - ly art, my grate - ful praise be thine! My grate - ful
*hol - de Kunst, ich dan - ke dir da - für, du hol - de*

*cresc.* *p*

praise..... be al - - ways thine!
*Kunst,..... ich dan - ke dir!*

*fp*

*fp*

# SERENADE.

## (QUAND TU CHANTES.)

English words by J. V. BRIDGEMAN.
*French words by VICTOR HUGO.*

Music by
CHARLES GOUNOD.

Moderato.

Piano.

*p*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

*p.*

When thou'rt cra - - dled at eve on my breast, Breathing forth
*Quand tu chan - - tes ber - cé - e Le soir, en - tre mes*

song, Canst not hear my heart whisper: To
*bras, Entends tu ma pen - sé - e Qui*

*mf* *p.*

thee do, I be - long? Thy sweet strains are like
*te ré - pond tout bas; Ton doux chant me rap -*

sun - beams That a - round my soul play;
*pel - - te Les plus beaux de mes jours;*

*cresc.* *p*

Ah! Then sing, yes, sing, be - lov'd one, Nor
*Ah! Chan - tez, chan - tez, ma bel - le, chan -*

cres p. f

ev - er cease thy lay! Yes, sing, sing on, be -
*- tez, chan - tez, tou - jours, chan - tez, chan - tez, ma*

*dim.* p

- lov - ed, nor cease thy lay! Sing on, sing e - ver, Ah!
*bel - le, chan - tez tou - jours, chan - tez, ma bel - le, chan -*

*p*

ne - - ver cease.
*- tez tou - - jours!*

When thou smil - est so fondly, Love reigns monarch su-
*Quand tu ris, sur ta bou-che L'a - mour s'é - pa - nou-*

-preme, And suspi - - cion doth vanish At
*- it; Et sou-dain le fa - rou - che Soup-*

once, as would a dream! Yes! that smile proves most
*- con s'é-va - nou - it. Ah! le ri - re fi-*

*cresc.*

clear-ly Thou could'st nev-er de - ceive. Ah!
*- dè - le prouve un cœur sans dé - tours; Ah!*

*p*

Smile on, for while thou smil - est, I ev - er shall be-
*ri - ez, ri - ez, ma bel - le, ri - ez, ri - ez tou-*

p. f dim.

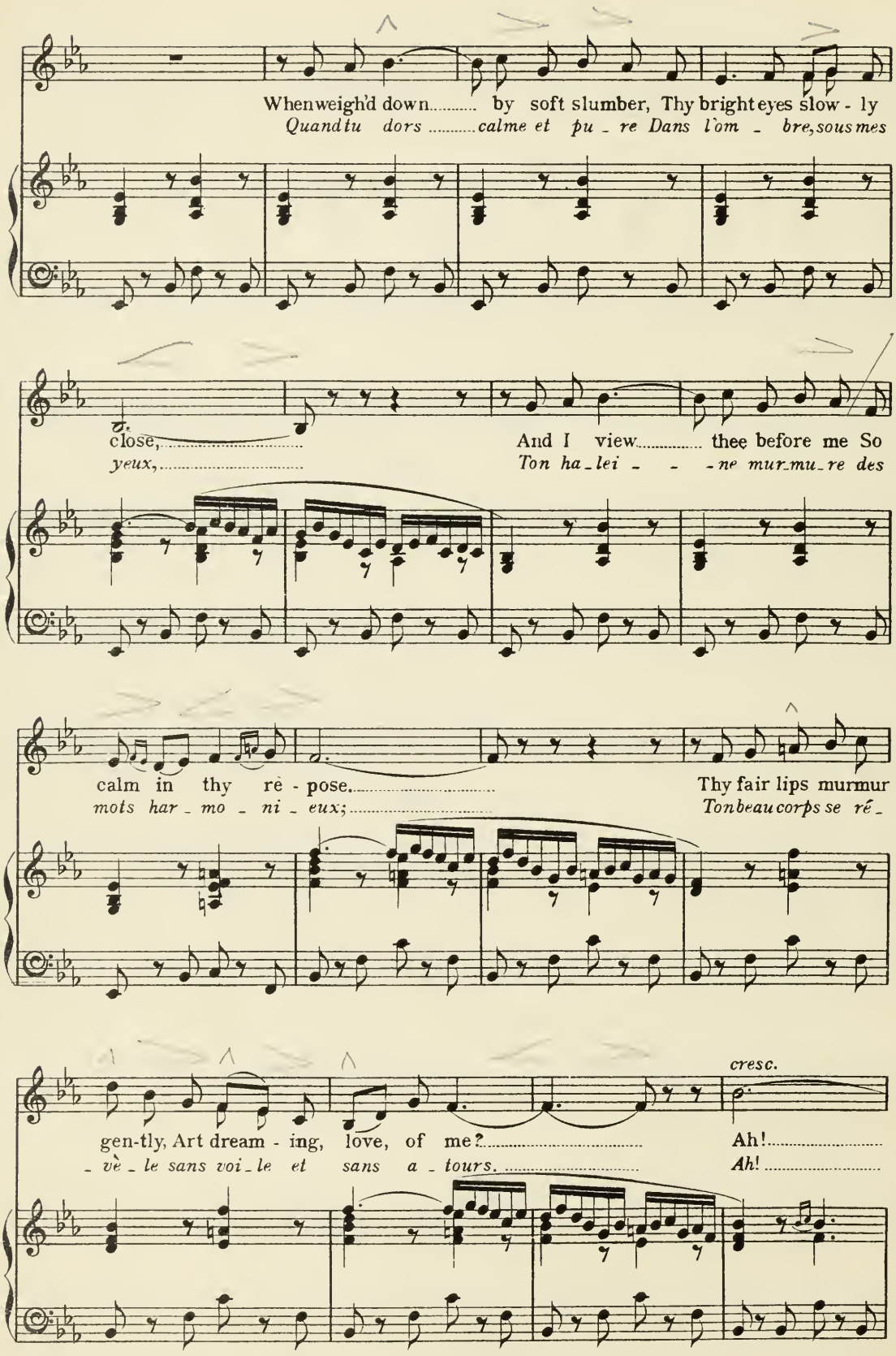
- lieve, Then smile, yes smile, be - lov - ed, for I be -
*- jours, ri - ez, ri - ez, ma bel - le, ri - ez tou -*

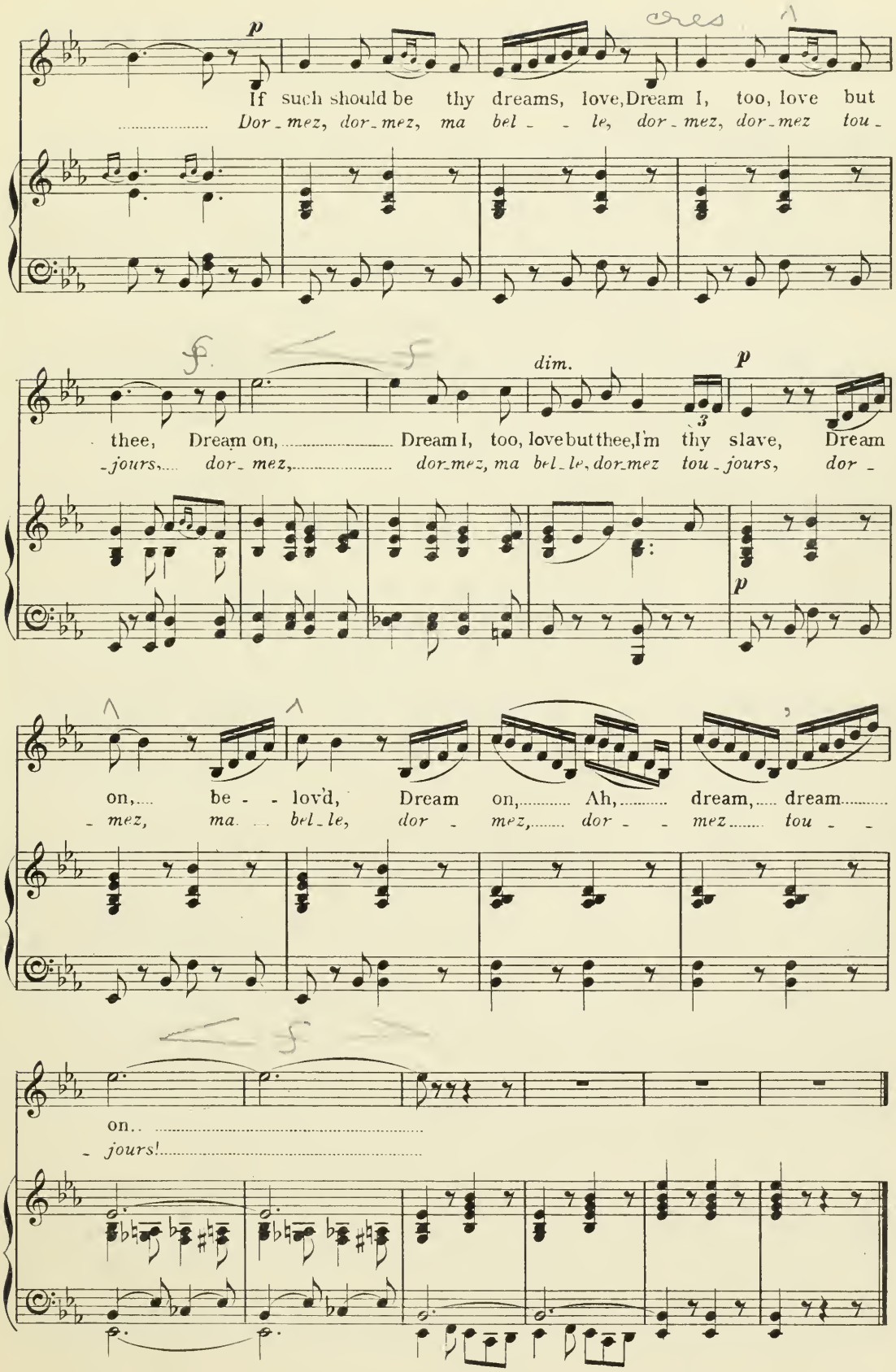
*p*

- lieve. Smile then, smile then, Ah!
*jours, ri - ez, ma bel - le, ri -*

*p*

ev - er smile
*- ez tou - jours!*


Whenweigh'd down by soft slumber, Thy bright eyes slow - ly
Quand tu dors calme et pu - re Dans l'om - bre, sous mes
close, And I view thee before me So
yeux, Ton ha - lei - - ne mur - mu - re des
calm in thy rè - pose. Thy fair lips murmur
mots har - mo - ni - eux; Ton beau corps se ré -
cresc.
gen-tly, Art dream - ing, love, of me? Ah!
- vè - le sans voi - le et sans a - tours. Ah!

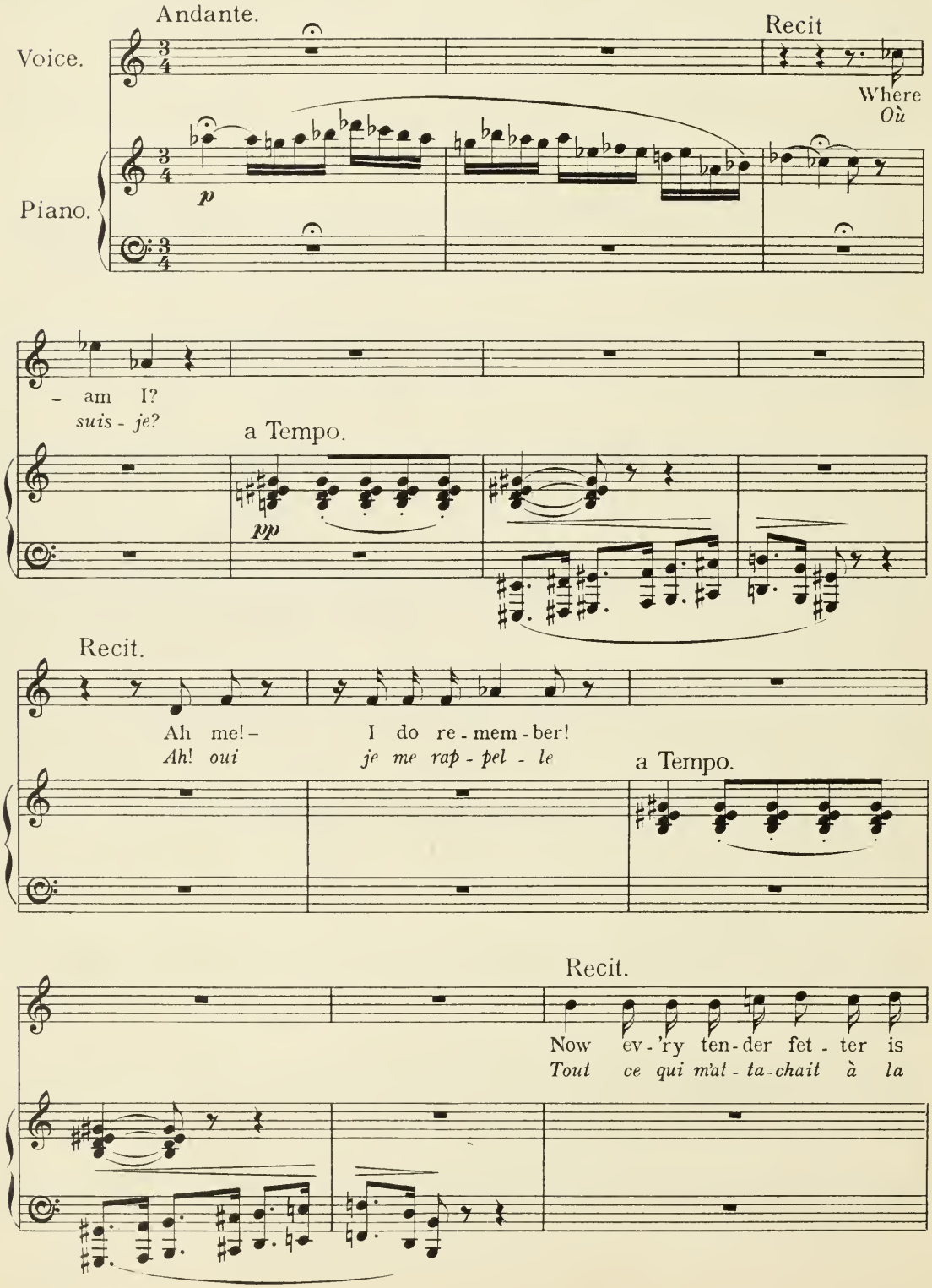

p
If such should be thy dreams, love, Dream I, too, love but
Dor - mez, dor - mez, ma bel - - le, dor - mez, dor - mez tou -
f
dim.
p
thee, Dream on, Dream I, too, love but thee, I'm thy slave, Dream
- jours, dor - mez, dor - mez, ma bel - le, dor - mez tou - jours, dor -
p
on, be - - lov'd, Dream on, Ah, dream, dream
- mez, ma bel - le, dor - mez, dor - - mez tou - -
f
on..
- jours!

# SAPPHO'S FAREWELL.

## (O MA LYRE IMMORTELLE.)

English words by PAUL ENGLAND.
*French words by EMILE AUGIER.*

Music by
GOUNOD.



bro-ken in love's sweet chain; Now will I lay me
*vi - e est bri - sé Il ne me res - te*

*p*

down at death's un-love-ly por - tal, For there a-lone my
*plus que la nuit é - ter - nel - le, Pour re - po - ser mon*

*p*

heart shall have rest..... from its pain.
*cœur, de dou - leur..... é - pui - sé.*

*p* *pp*

Andante.

*pp* *p* *cresc.*

*f* *dim.* *p*

*p espress.*

*dim*

*dolce espress.*

*p*

O thou friend of my
*O ma lyre immor-*

sor - - - row, Harp of im - mor - - - tal
*-tel - - - le, Qui dans les tris - - - tes*

power From whom my heart could
*jours A tous mes maux fi-*

bor - - - row Peace in its
*dè - - - le Les con - so -*

wild - - est hour, .....
*- lais ..... tou - jours .....*

*cresc.* *dim.*

Vain - ly, to thee re - turn - - ing, Seek I balm for my
*En vain ton doux mur - mu - - re Veut m'aider à souf-*

wound,— Nay! for thy sweet - est sound .....
*- frir Non, tu ne peux gué - rir .....*

*p*

Can-not com - fort my mourn - - ing, Thou canst give no re-
*Ma der-niè - re bles-su - - re, Ma bles-sure est au*

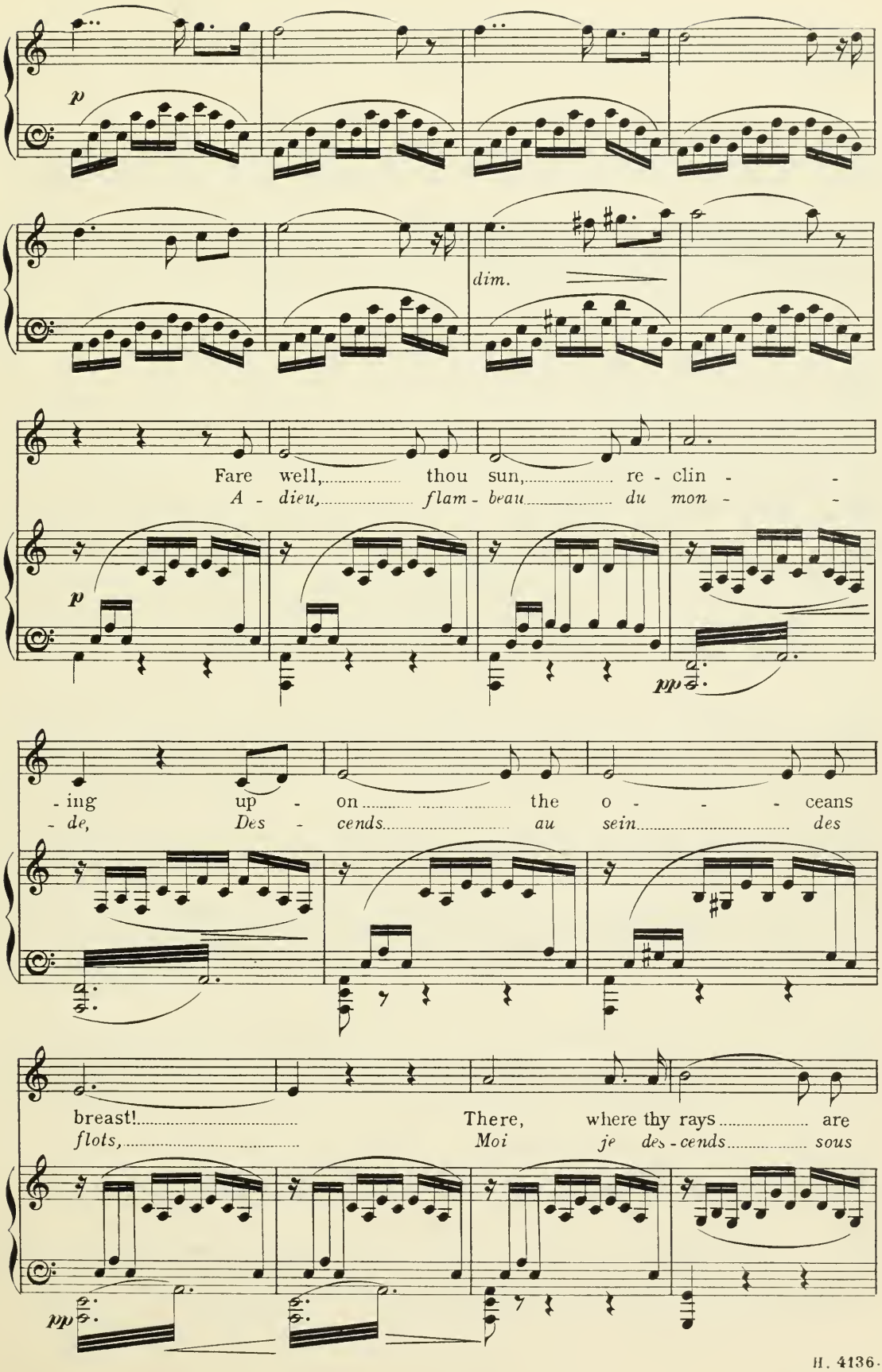
lief!..... Come, migh - ty
*cœur..... Seul le tré-*

Death, that canst heal all my grief,.....
*-pas peut fi-nir ma dou-leur,.....*

*cresc.*

all..... my grief!.....
*ma..... dou - leur!.....*

*pp*


p
dim.
Fare well, thou sun, re - clin - -
A - dieu, flam - beau du mon - -
p
pp
- ing up - on the o - - - ceans
- de, Des - cends au sein des
breast! There, where thy rays are
flots, Moi je des - cends sous
pp

shin - - - ing, I, too, shall
*l'on - - - de Dans lé - ter -*

*pp*

find ..... my rest.....
*- nel ..... re - pos .....*

*p* *cresc.*

Bright - ly the com-ing mor - row Will
*Le jour qui doit é - clo - re Pha -*

dawn, my love, for thee; Ne'er will a thought of
*- on lui - ra pour toi Mais sans pen - ser à*

*cresc.*

me ..... Touch thy young heart with sor - - row.
*moi ..... Tu re - ver - ras l'au - ro - - re*

*cresc.* *cresc.*

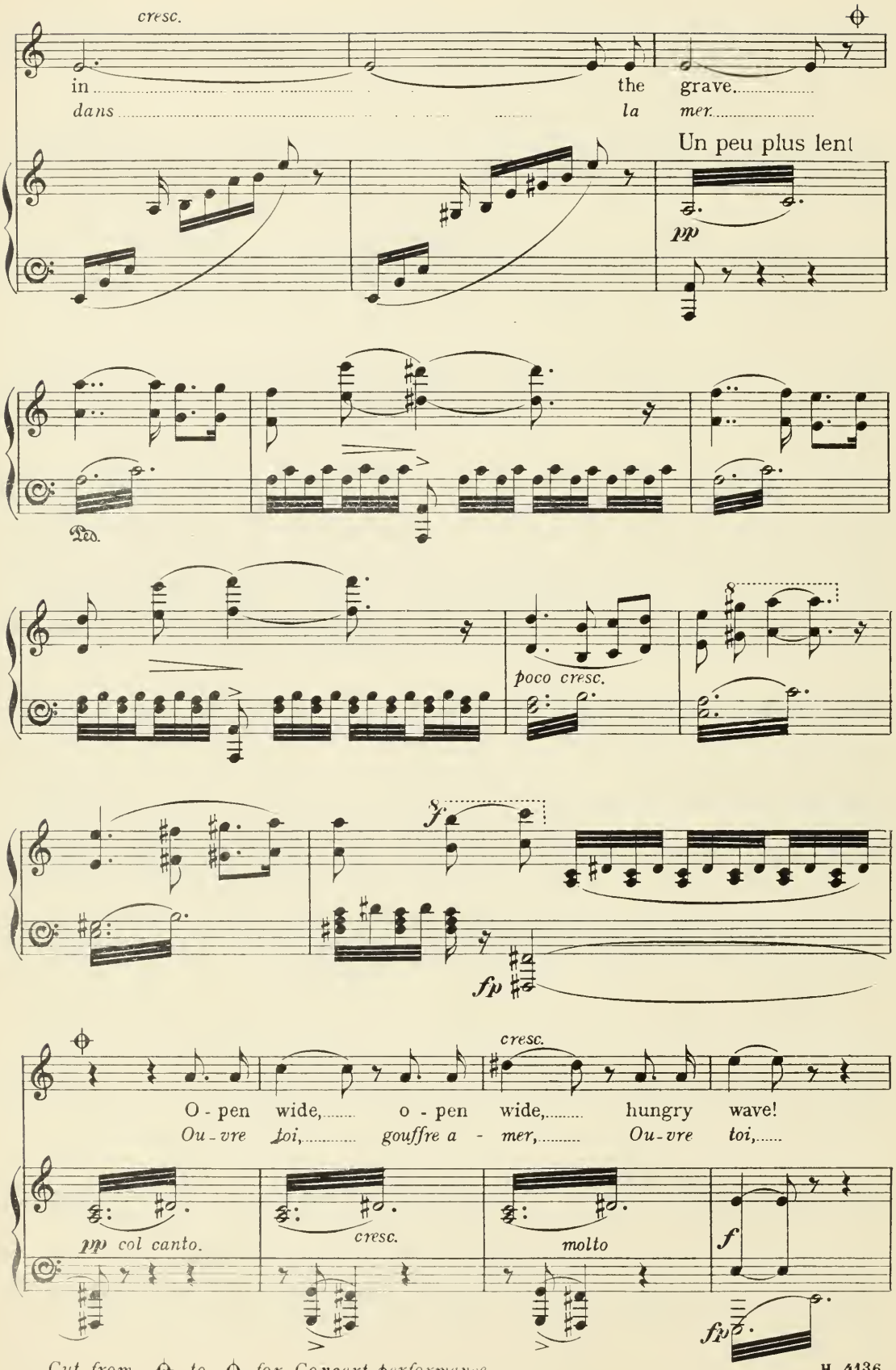
O - pen wide, hun - gry
*Ou - vre toi, gouffre a -*

*p*

wave! ..... Peace and re -
*- mer. ..... Je vais dor -*

*cresc.* *dim.*

- pose will be mine in the grave, .....
*- mir pour tou - jours dans la mer, .....*




*Cut from ⊖ to ⊖ for Concert performance.*

Largo.

Peace and re - pose shall be mine.....
*je vais dor - mir pour tou - jours.....*

Allegro.

in the grave.....
*dans la mer.....*

*ff*

# NOW'S THE TIME TO LOVE!

(CHANSON DE LA SORCIÈRE.)

From "Mireille."

English words by PAUL ENGLAND.
*French words by M. CARRÉ.*

Music by
GOUNOD.

Allegretto.

Piano.

*p*

Now's the time to love, my dar-ling, Now's the time to
*Voi - ci la sai - son mi-gnon-ne, Voi - ci la sai-*

love, When ev'-ry lad courts his lass, When ev'-ry lad courts his
*son où les ga - lants font leur choix, où les ga - lants font leur*

lass; ..... Cu - pid, flit - ting hi - ther, thi - ther, Sports a -
*choix* ..... *L'a - mour vo - le et pa - pil - lon - ne Par les*

- mong the tender grass, Cu - pid, flitting hi - ther, thi - ther, Sports a - mong the ten - der
*prés et par les bois, L'amour vo - le et pa - pil - lon - ne Par les prés et par les*

grass. ..... Now gal - lants all go a woo - ing, On the
*bois* ..... *Les jou - ven - ceaux sont en què - te De fil -*

*rit.*

maids their eyes are bent; The fair one vows shell not mar - ry, Though the
*les à ma - ri - er La bel - le fait la co - quet - te, Le pè -*

*colla voce.*

*a tempo.*

father gives con-sent; Till the ring up-on her fin-ger, The ring up-on her

*re se fait pri-er Et plus d'un anneau se don-ne, Plus d'un anneau se*

*a tempo.*

*rit*

*a tempo.*

finger, The ring up-on her finger, Makes her lit-tle heart con-tent.....

*don-ne, Plus d'un anneau se don-ne Qui pas-se à de jo-lis doigts.....*

*colla voce*

*a tempo.*

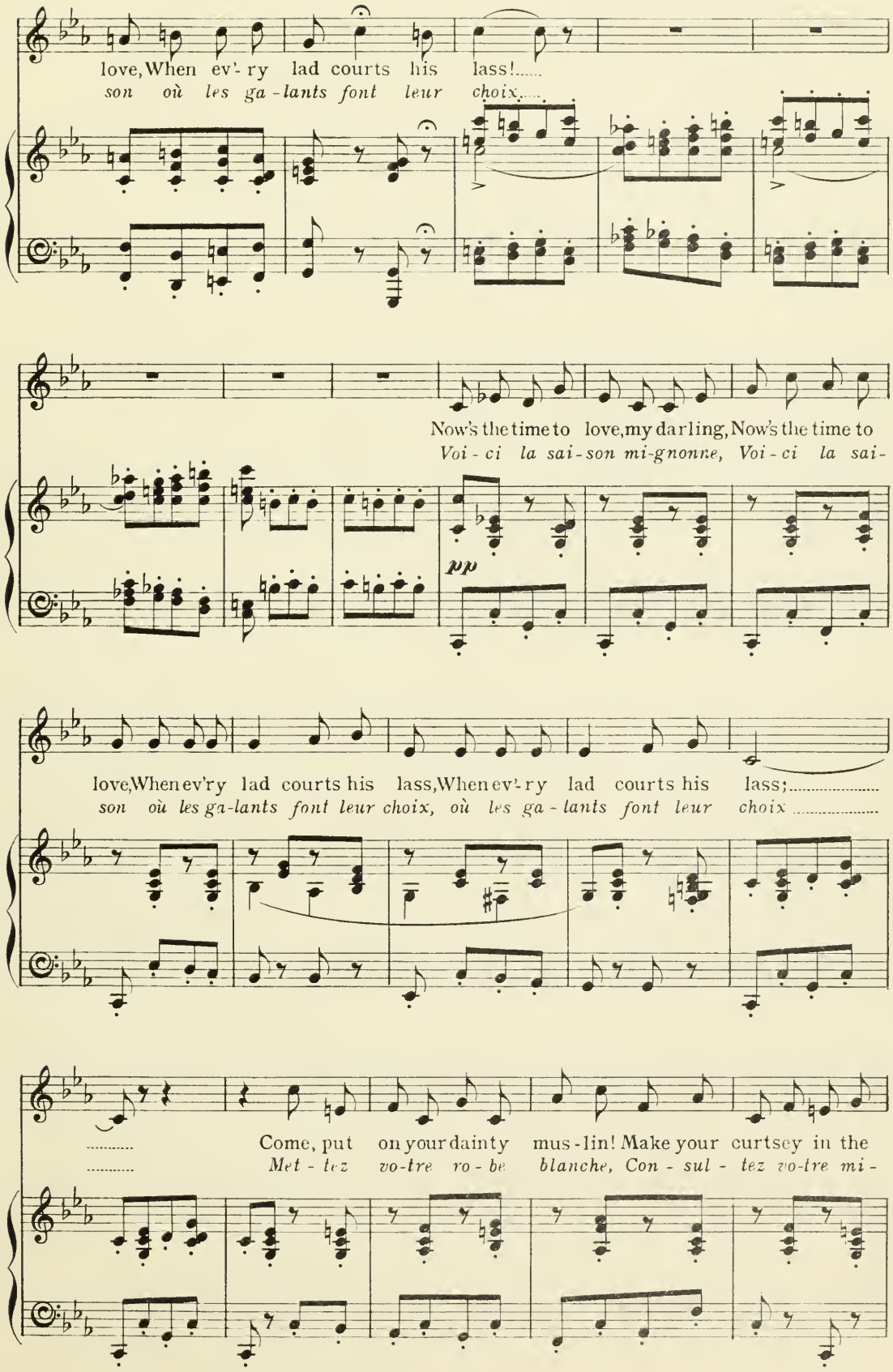
..... Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!.....

..... *Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!.....*

Now's the time to love, my darling, Now's the time to love,..... Now's the time to

*Voi-ci la sai-son mi-gnonne, Voi-ci la sai-son,..... Voi-ci la sai-*

*pp*


love, When ev'ry lad courts his lass!.....
son où les ga-lants font leur choix.....
Now's the time to love, my darling, Now's the time to
Voi-ci la sai-son mi-gnonne, Voi-ci la sai-
pp
love, When ev'ry lad courts his lass, When ev'ry lad courts his lass;.....
son où les ga-lants font leur choix, où les ga-lants font leur choix .....
Come, put on your dainty mus-lin! Make your curtsey in the
Met-tez vo-tre ro-be blanche, Con-sul-tez vo-tre mi-

glass! Come, put on your dain-ty muslin! Make your curtsey in the glass!.....
*rior Met-tez vo-tre ro-be blanche, Con-sul-tez vo-tre mi-roir.....*

..... Here's broach and pin! Tie your ribbons! Don your Sunday chain of
..... *Que vos joy-aux du di-manche Sor-tent vi-te du ti-*

*rit* *tempo.*

gold! Where the dan-cers all as-semble Take your place, nor seem too cold,– And per-
*roir. Au bruit de la fa-ran-do-le Choi-sis-sez un a-mou-reux Et sui-*

*colla voce.* *tempo.*

chance before the mor-row, Per-chance before the mor-row, Per-chance be-fore the
*vez la ron-de fol-le, sui-vez la ron-de fol-le, sui-vez la ron-de*

*rall.* *tempo.*

morrow Will the tale of love be told!..... Ha! ha! ha! ha!
*fol - le, Demain vous se - rez heu - reux* ..... *Ha! ha! ha! ha!*

*colla voce.*

*tempo.*

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!..... Now's the time to love, my darling,
*ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!..... Voi - ci la sai - son mi-gnon-ne,*

*pp*

Now's the time to love,..... Now's the time to love, When ev'ry lad courts his
*Voi - ci la sai - son,..... voi - ci la sai - son où les ga-lants font leur*

lass.....
*choix.....*

*cresc.* *f*

# YE POWERS THAT DWELL BELOW.

## DIVINITÉS DU STYX.

(From "ALCESTE.")

English words by PAUL ENGLAND.

Music by GLUCK.

Voice.

Piano.

Ye Pow'rs that dwell be - low,
*Di - vi - ni - tés du Styx,*

Ye Pow'rs that dwell be - low,
*Di - vi - ni - tés du Styx,*

Adagio.

Ful - fill - - ing Death's command! Ne'er on you will I call,
*mi - nis - - tres de la mort, je n'in - vo - que - rai point*

Tempo I.

pi - ty or aid to ren - der, Ne'er on you will I call,
*vo - tre pi - tié cru - el - le, je n'in - vo - que - rai point,*

ne'er on you will I call, pi - ty or aid to ren - - - -
*je n'in - vo - que - rai point vo - tre pi - tié cru - el - - - -*

*f*

Ped.

- der, pi - ty or aid to ren - der!
*- le, vo - tre pi - tié cru - el - le.*

*p* *f*

Ped.

Un poco andante.

If
*J'en*

*p* *p*

he..... I love may live, Safe from your ruth - - less
-lè - ve un ten - dre é - poux à son fu - nes - - te

hand,..... My..... life I..... glad - ly..... of - fer, My....
sort,..... mais je vous a - ban.donne une é - pou - se, mais je

Lento.

life I..... of - fer, pledge of love..... true and ten - - der.
vous a - ban.don - ne une é - pou - - - se fi - dè - le.

*f* *p*

Andante. ♩ = 84.

Ye Pow'rs that dwell be - low, Ye Pow'rs that dwell be - low,
Di - vi - ni - tés du Styx, Di - vi - ni - tés du Styx,

*p* *f*

Adagio.

Ful - - fill - - ing Death's com - mand! Oh
*mi - - nis - - tres de la mort, mou -*

*p*

sweet-er far than liv-ing, Oh sweeter, sweet - er far to die for..... one we....
*- rir pour ce qu'on ai - me, pour ce qu'on ai - - me est un trop doux ef -*

Tempo I. un peu pressé.

love! I long to make the glad sur - ren - der, the glad sur - ren - - der! My
*- fort, u - ne ver - tu si na - tu - rel - le, si - na - tu - rel - - le, mon*

heart beats high with pride,..... All fear and..... pain a - -
*cœur est a - ni - mé..... du plus no - ble, plus no - ble trans -*

*cresc.* *f* *p*

Presto. ♩ = 104.

- bove! 'Tis Love my..... pur - pose guideth, In
- port! Je sens u - ne for - ce nou - vel - le, Je

him!... my..... heart con - fideth! 'Tis Love my..... pur - pose
vais où mon a - mour m'ap - pel - le! Je sens u - ne for - ce nou -

guideth, In him.... my..... heart con - fi - deth! My
- vel - le, Je vais où mon a - mour m'ap - pel - le, Mon

heart..... beats high for pride, For pride..... and love!
cœur..... est a - ni - mé Du plus no - - - ble transport!

Andante. ♩ = 84.

Ye Pow'rs that dwell be - low, Ye Pow'rs that dwell be - low,
Di - vi - ni - tés du Styx, Di - vi - ni - tés du Styx,

Ped.

Adagio. Tempo I.

Ful - - fill - - ing Death's com - mand, Ne'er on
*Mi - - nis - - tres de la mort, je n'in -*

you will I call, pi - ty or aid to ren - der, Ne'er on
*- vo - que - rai point vo - tre pi - tié cru - el - le, Je n'in -*

you will I call, ne'er on you will I call, pi - ty or aid to
*- vo - que - rai point, je n'in - vo - que - rai point vo - tre pi - tié cru -*

ren - - - - - der, pi - ty or aid to ren - der.
*el - - - - - le, vo - tre pi - tié cru - el - le.*

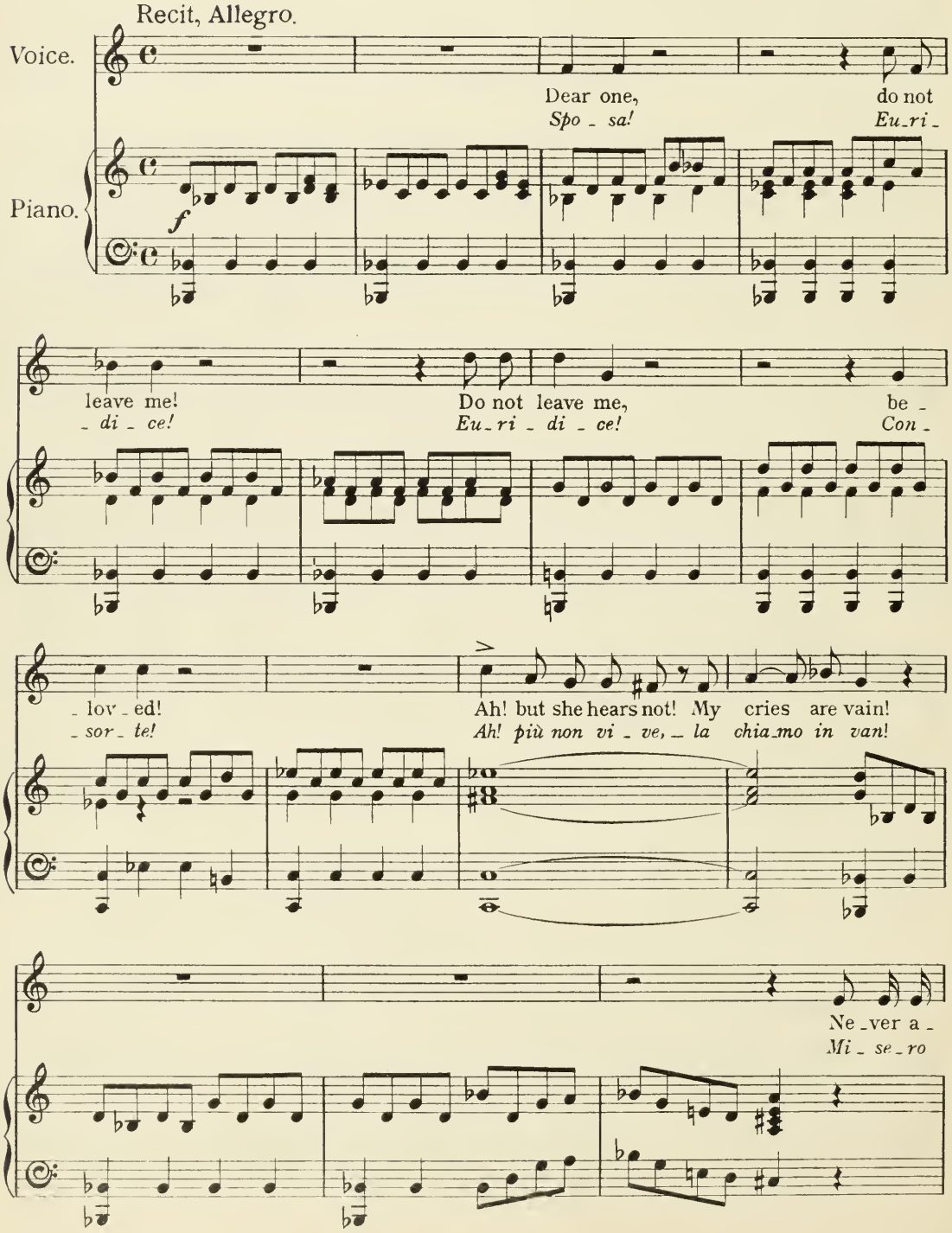
# HAVE I LOST THEE?

(CHE FARÒ.)

(From "ORFEO")

English Words by
PAUL ENGLAND.

Music by
GLUCK.



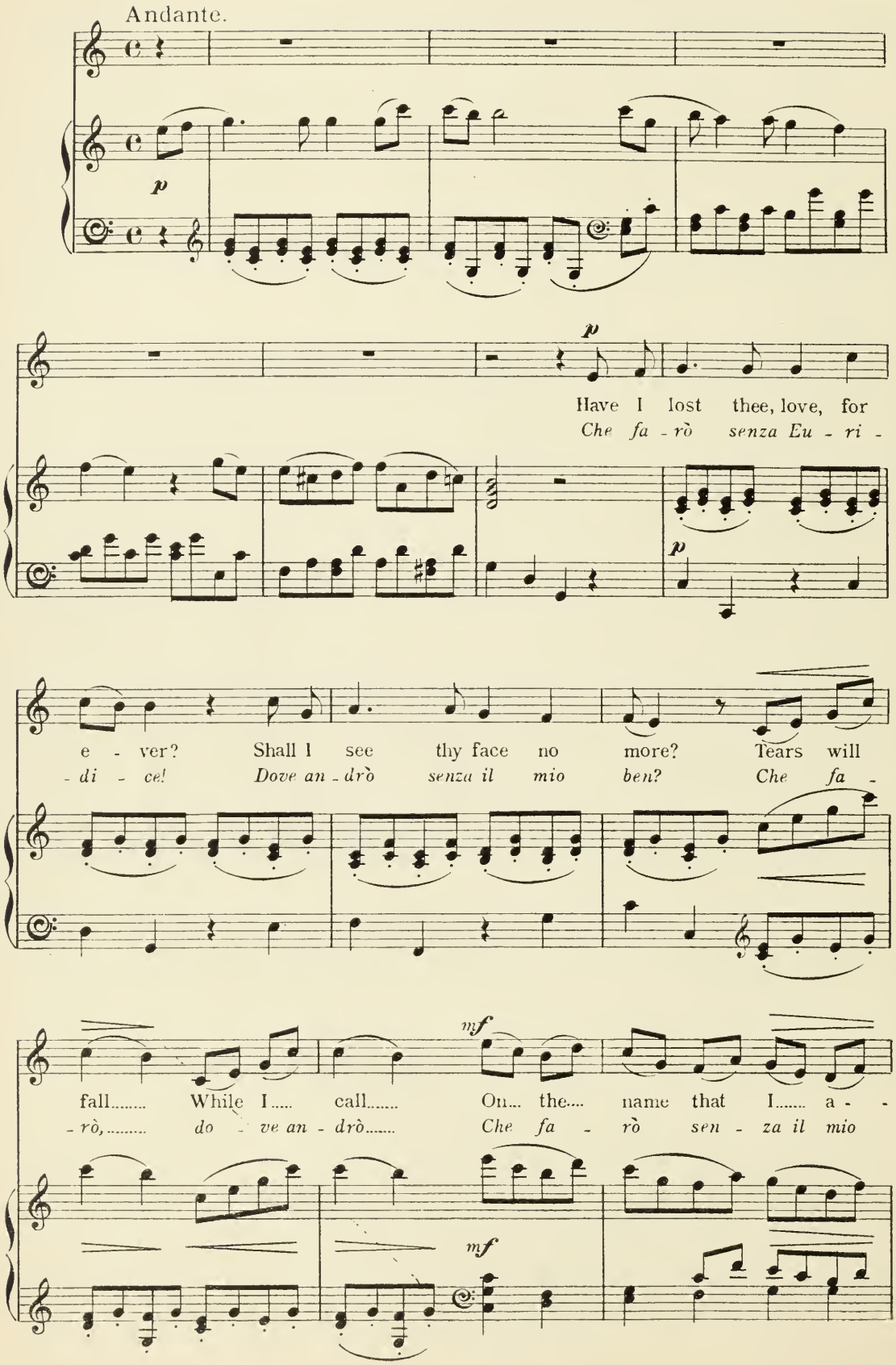
- gain to see thee! Never more to wait thy coming! To lose thee for ev - er! Oh! the
*me, la per - do, e di nuo - vo e per sem - pre! oh leg - ge! oh mor - te! oh ri -*

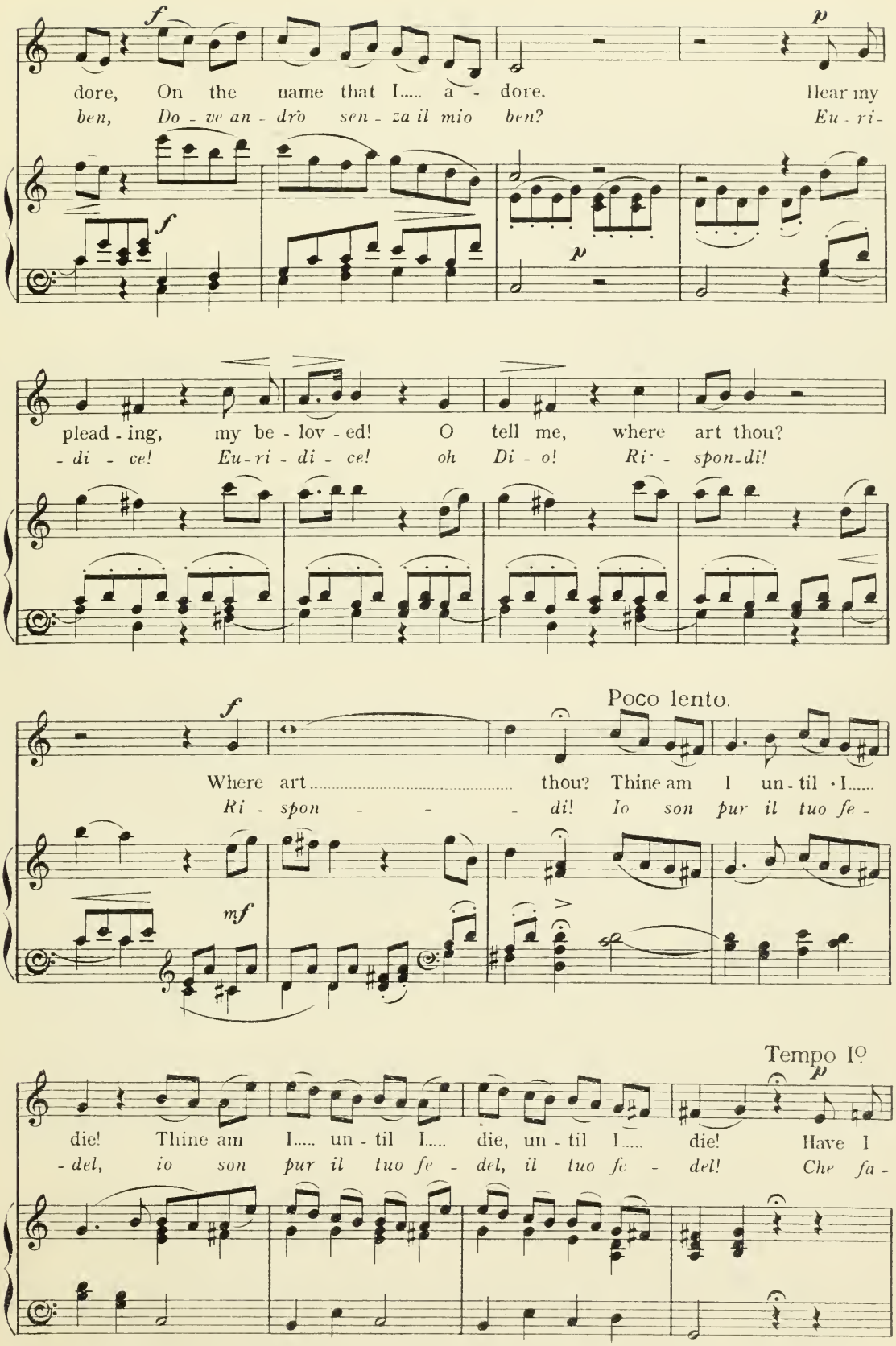
thought is despair! No hope sus - tains me, there is none to con - sole me; I gaze before me - Oh!
*- cor - do cru - del! Non ho soc - cor - so, non m'a - van - za con - si - glio; Io veg - go so - lo, — oh*

..... fear - ful vi - sion! - There in the gloom a - wait me Long
..... *fier - a vis - ta! — il lut - tu - o - - - so as - pet - to dell'*

years of lone - ly anguish. Fate! Thou hast done thy worst! Now make an ending!
*or - ri - do mio sta - to. Sa - zia - ti, sor - te rea! - Son dis - pe - ra - to!*

# AIR.


Andante.
p
Have I lost thee, love, for
Che fa - rò senza Eu - ri -
p
e - ver? Shall I see thy face no more? Tears will
- di - ce! Dove an - drò senza il mio ben? Che fa -
mf
fall..... While I..... call..... On... the.... name that I..... a - -
- rò,..... do - ve an - drò..... Che fa - rò sen - za il mio
mf


f
p
dore, On the name that I..... a - dore. Hear my
ben, Do - ve an - drò sen - za il mio ben? Eu - ri-
plead - ing, my be - lov - ed! O tell me, where art thou?
- di - ce! Eu - ri - di - ce! oh Di - o! Ri - spon - di!
Poco lento.
Where art ..... thou? Thine am I un - til I.....
Ri - spon - - - di! Io son pur il tuo fe -
mf
Tempo I°
die! Thine am I..... un - til I..... die, un - til I..... die! Have I
- del, io son pur il tuo fe - del, il tuo fe - del! Che fa -

lost thee, love, for e - ver? Shall I see thy face no more? Tears will
*rò senza Eu - ri - di - ce? Do - ve an - drò senza il mio ben? Che fa -*

*p*

fall..... While I..... call..... On the name that I..... a - dore, On the
*- ro,..... do - ve an - drò,..... Che fa - ro sen - za il mio ben? Do - ve an -*

*f*

*f*

Poco lento.

*p*

name that I..... a - dore. Ah, be - lov - ed, hear and answer! No help is
*- dro sen - za il mio ben? Eu - ri - di - ce! Eu - ri - di - ce! Ah! non ma-*

*p*

*p*

*cresc.*

near me,.....No voice to cheer me,.....None to hear me! Earth is si - lent, heav'n is
*van - za..... Più soc - cor - so, più spe - ran - za, Nè dal mon - do nè dal*

*f*

*f*

*cresc.*

*mf*

*f*

Tempo I°

*p*

dumb. Have I lost thee, love, for e - ver? Shall I see thy face no

*ciel! Che fa - rò senza Eu - ri - di - ce? Do-vè an - drò senza il mio*

*mf*

more? Tears will fall..... While I..... call On the name that I..... a -

*ben? Che fa - rò, do - ve an-drò, Che fa - rò sen-za il mio*

*mf*

*p*

*f* *riten.*

- dore; Tears will fall While I... call On the name that I a - dore.

*ben? Che fa - rò, do - ve an-drò, Che fa - rò sen-za il mio ben?*

*p* *riten.* *a tempo*

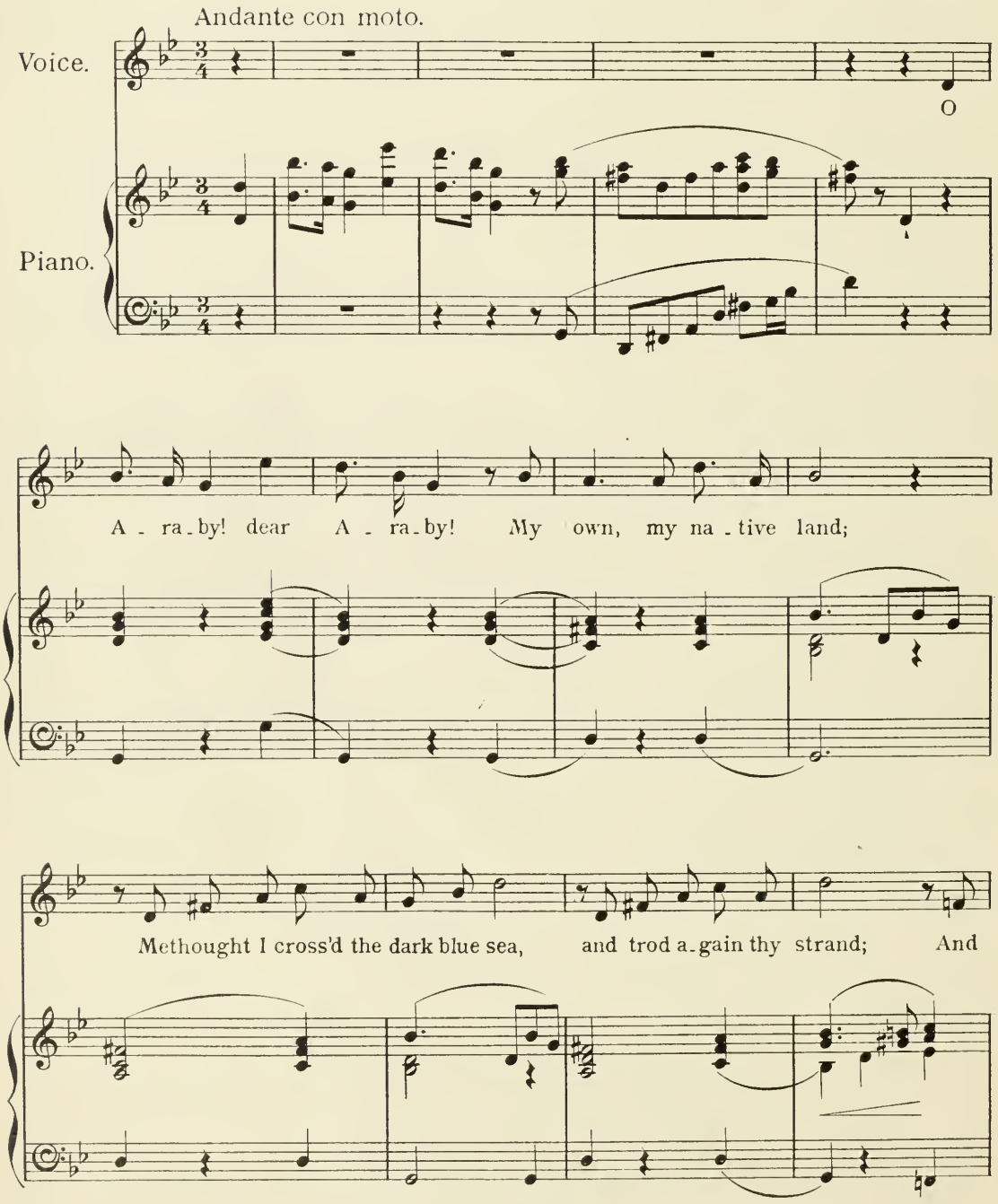
Ped. *

*p* *cresc.* *mf* *f* *ritard.*

# O ARABY! DEAR ARABY!

Words by
PLANCHÉ.

Music by
WEBER.



there I saw my father's tent Beneath the tall date trees: And the sound of music and merri-

-ment Came sweet-ly on the breeze; And thus, to the light-ly

touch'd guitar, I heard a maiden tell Of one who fled from a proud Ser-

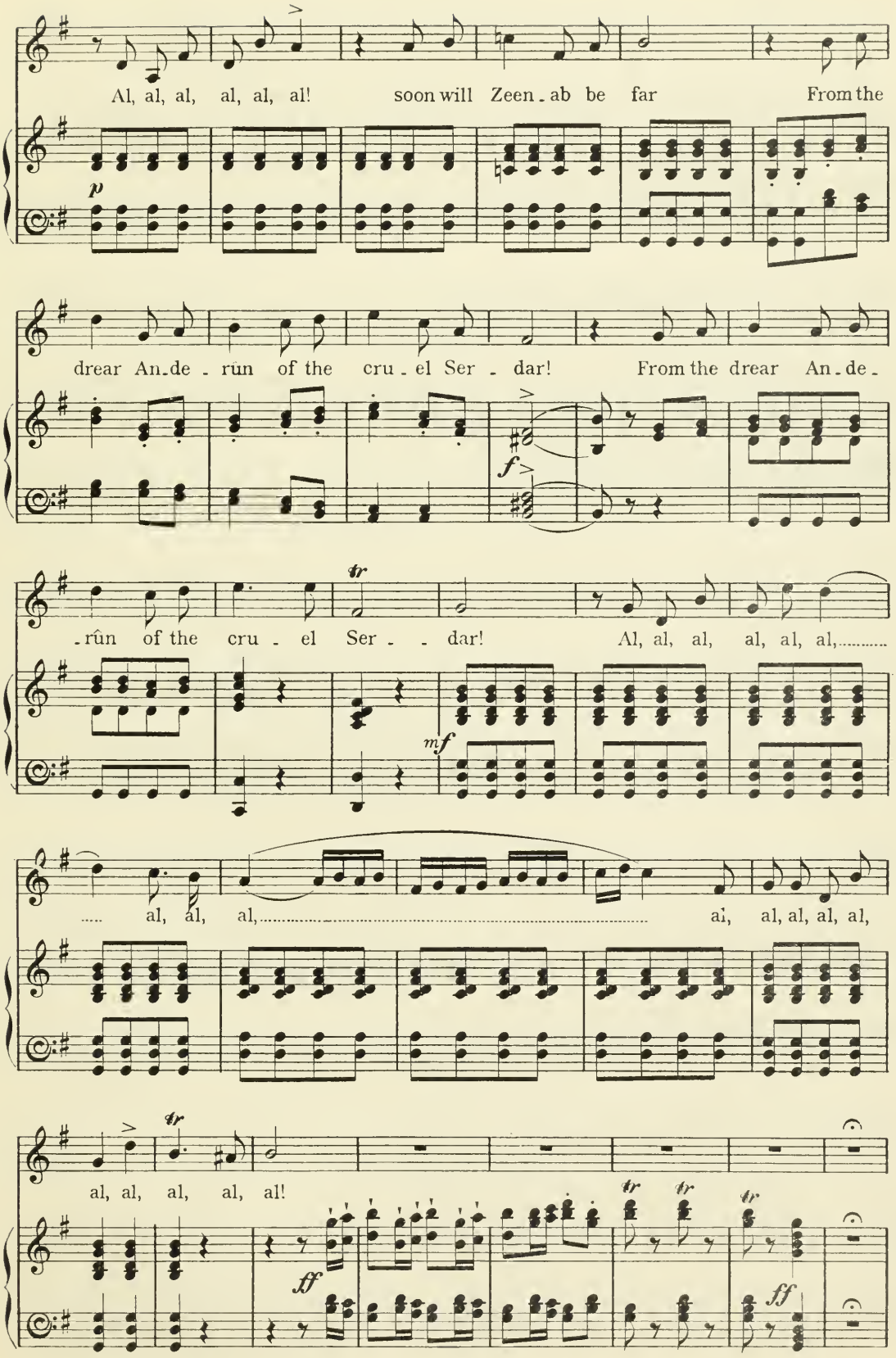
dar, With the youth she lov'd so well!

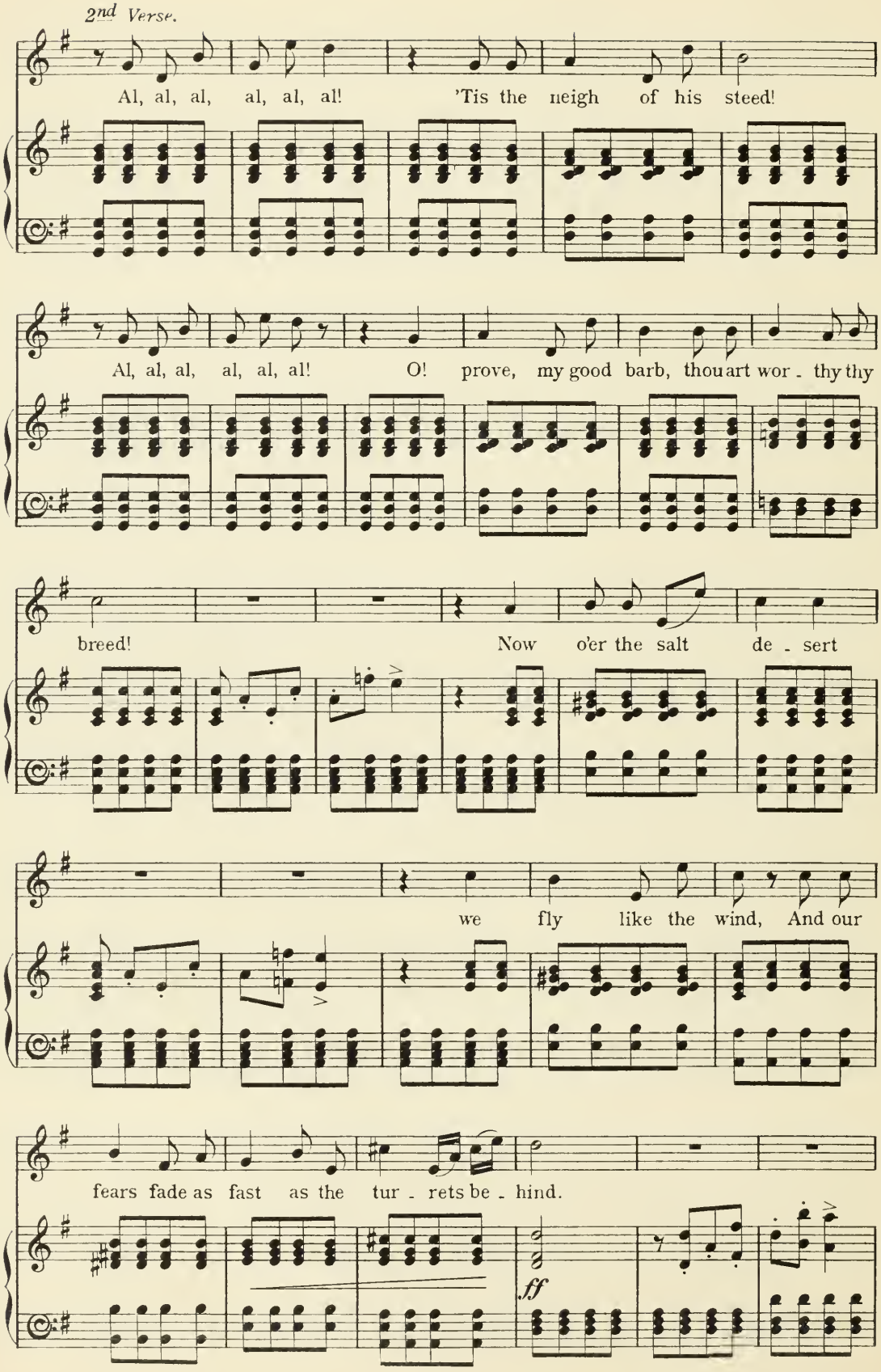
*pp*

Allegro.

Al, al, al, al, al, al! Though the night star be high, Al, al, al, al, al, al! 'Tis the morn - ing of love for my Yu - suf and I; Tho' the flow'rs of the gar - den have clos'd ev - 'ry one, The rose of the heart blooms in love's ris - ing sun.

*ff*


Al, al, al, al, al, al! soon will Zeen-ab be far From the
p
drear An-de-rûn of the cru-el Ser-dar! From the drear An-de-
f
-rûn of the cru-el Ser-dar! Al, al, al, al, al, al,.....
tr
mf
..... al, al, al,..... al, al, al, al, al,
al, al, al, al, al!
tr
ff


2nd Verse.
Al, al, al, al, al, al! 'Tis the neigh of his steed!
Al, al, al, al, al, al! O! prove, my good barb, thou art wor - thy thy
breed! Now o'er the salt de - sert
we fly like the wind, And our
fears fade as fast as the tur - rets be - hind.
ff

Al, al, al, al, al, al! we the fron - tier have won. And may

*p*

laugh at the Lord of the drear An-de - - rûn. And may laugh at the

*f*

Lord of the drear An - de - rûn. Al, al, al, al, al, al, ..... al, al,

*mf*

al, ..... al, al, al, al, al, al, al, al,

*tr*

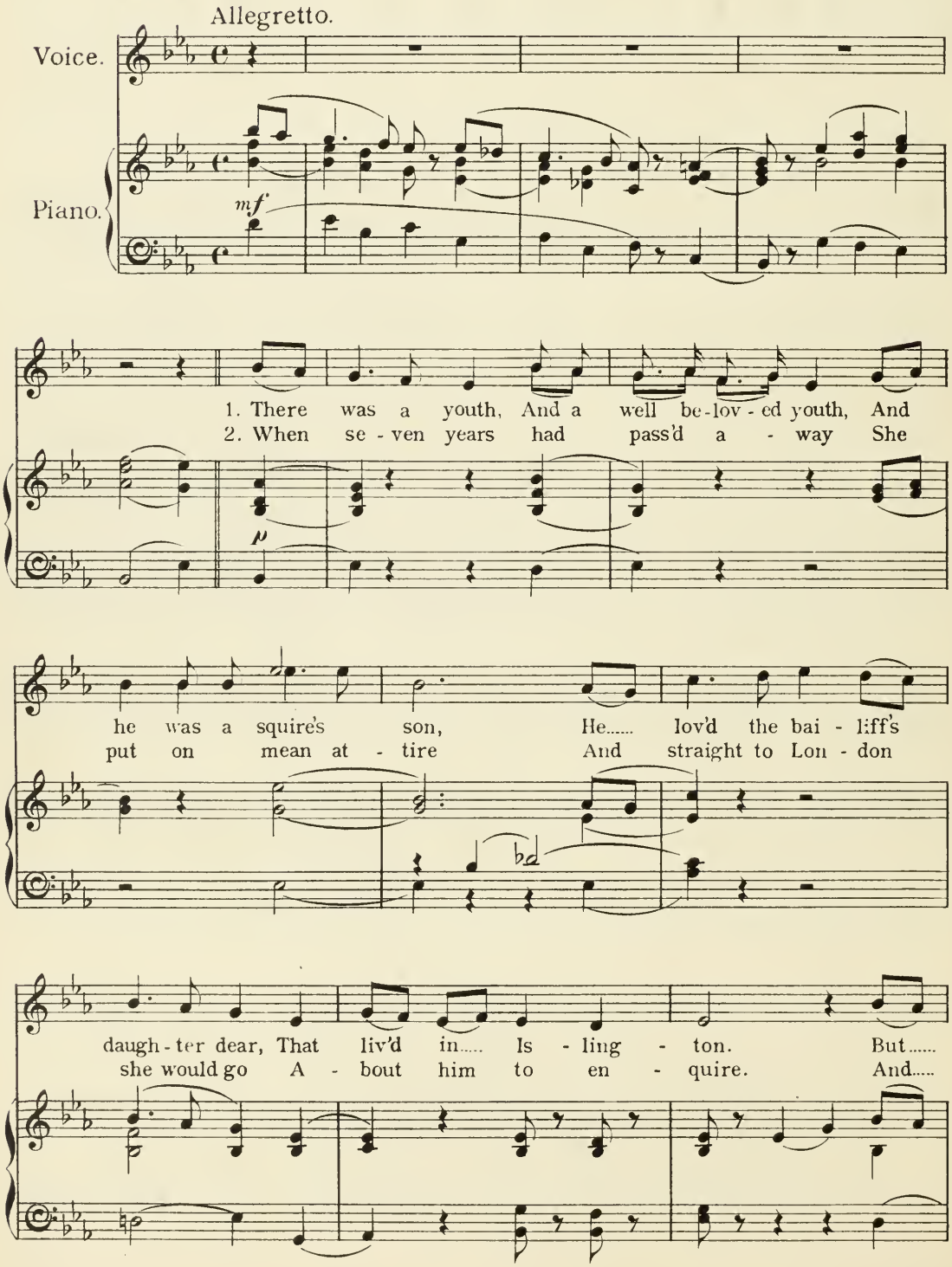
al!

*tr* *tr* *tr*

*ff* *ff*

# THE BAILIFF'S DAUGHTER OF ISLINGTON.

TRADITIONAL.



she was coy and..... ne - ver would On ..... him her heart be -
as she went a - - long the road Through wea - ther hot and

- stow Till..... he was..... sent to..... Lon - don town Be -
dry She..... rest - ed on a..... gras sy load And her

- cause he..... lov'd her so.
love came ri - ding - by.

*mf*

3.

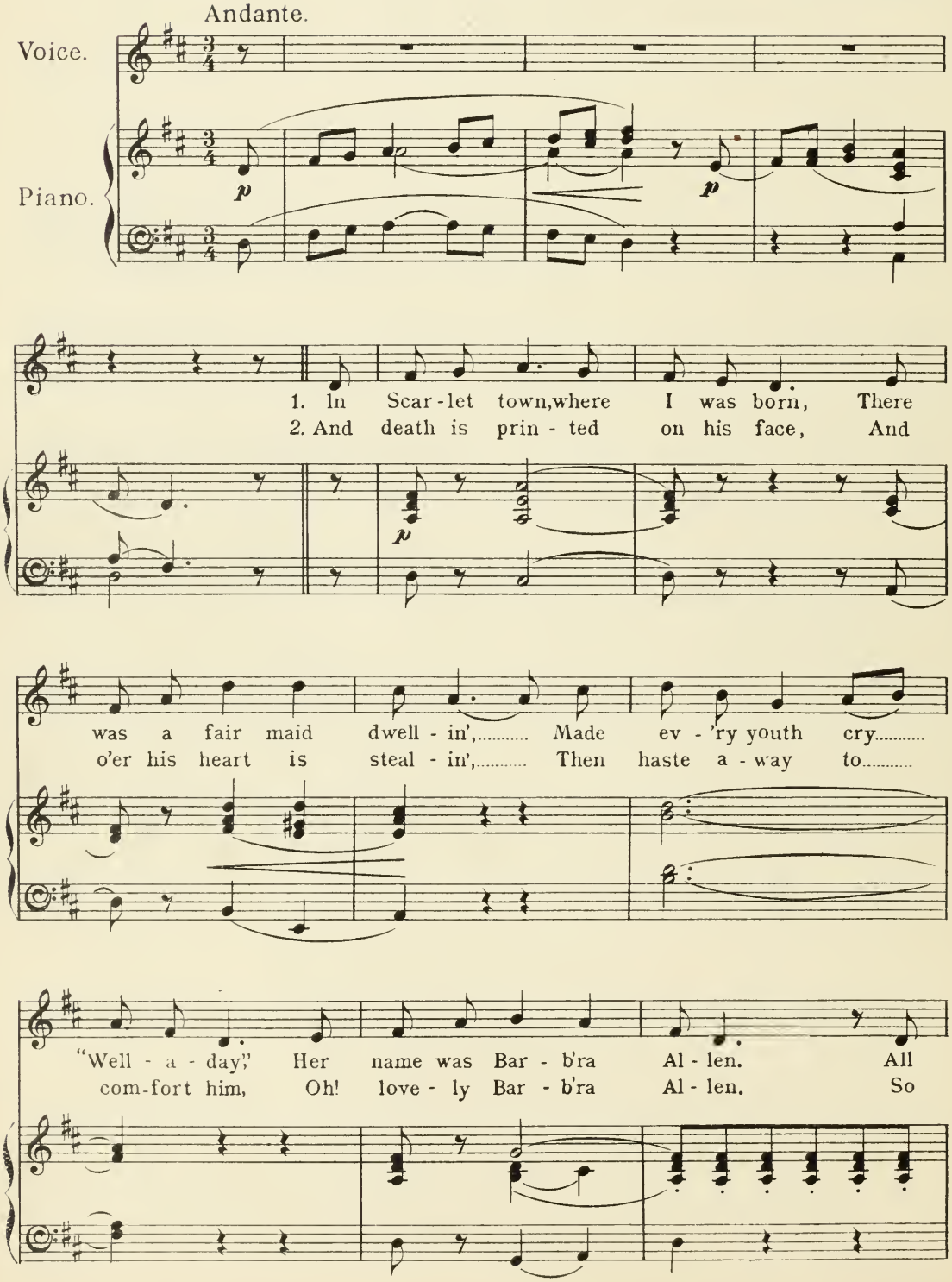
"Give me a penny, thou prentice good,
Relieve a maid forlorn;"
"Before I give you a penny, sweetheart;
Pray tell me where you were born."
"Oh I was born at Islington."
"Then tell me if you know
The bailiff's daughter of that place"
"She died, Sir, long ago."

4.

If she be dead then take my horse,
My saddle and bridle also,
For I will to some distant land,
Where no man shall me know."
"Oh stay, oh stay, thou goodly youth,
She standeth by thy side,
She's here alive, she is not dead,
But ready to be thy Bride.

# BARBARA ALLEN.

OLD ENGLISH.



in the mer - - ry month of May, When green buds they were
slow-ly, slow - - ly she came up, And slow - ly she came

swel - lin', young Jem-my Grove on his death-bed lay, For
nigh him; And all she said, when there she came, "Young

*p* *ten* *p*

love of Bar - b'ra Al - len
man, I think you're dy - ing."

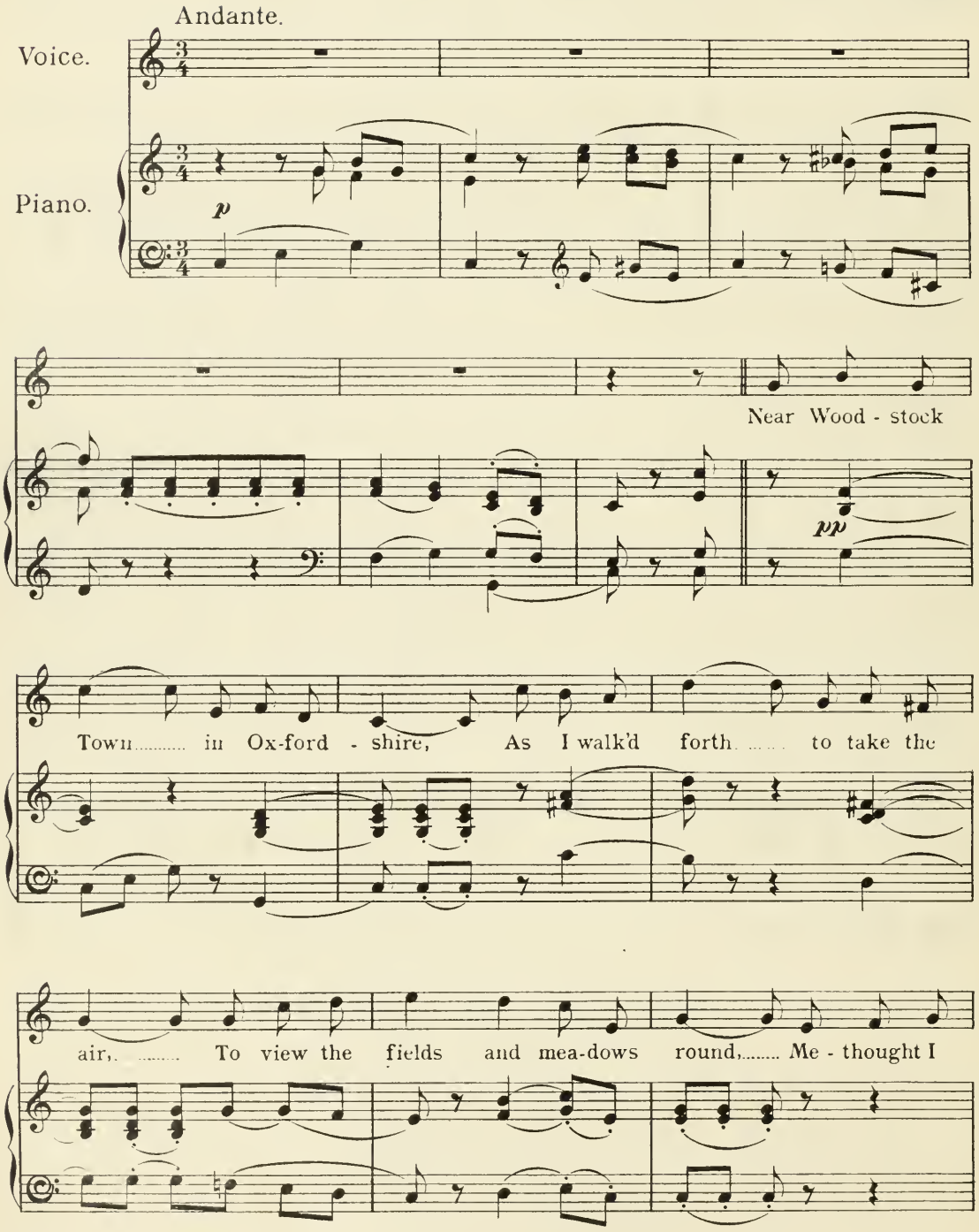
*dim.* *pp*

3.

When he was dead and laid in grave,
Her heart was struck with sorrow;
O mother, mother, make my bed,
For I shall die to-morrow.
Farewell, she said, ye virgins all,
And shun the fault I fell in;
Henceforth take warning by the fall
Of cruel Barbara Allen.

# NEAR WOODSTOCK TOWN.

17th. CENTURY.



heard a mourn-ful sound. Down by a crys - tal ri - ver -

- side,..... A gal-lant bow - - er I es - pied,..... Where a fair

la - dy made great moan,....With many a bit - ter sigh and

groan.....

2.

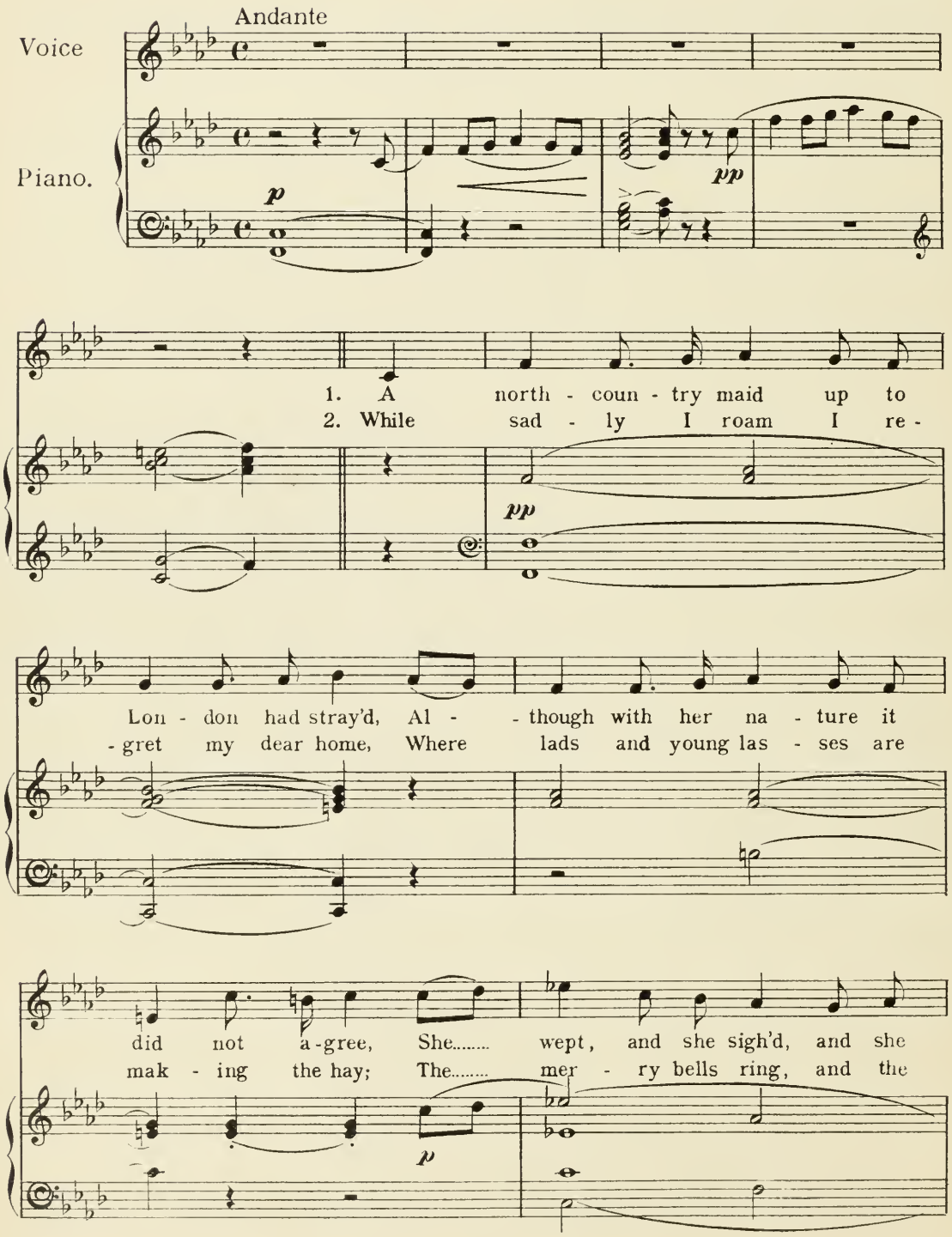
"Alas!" quoth she, "My love's unkind,
My sighs and tears he will not mind!
But he is cruel unto me,
Which causes all my misery.
Soon after he had gain'd my heart,
He cruelly did from me part;
Another maid he does pursue,
And to his vows he bids adieu!"

3.

The lady round the meadows ran,
And gather'd flowers as they sprang;
Of ev'ry sort she there did pull,
Until she got her apron full.
The green turf served her as a bed,
And flowers a pillow for her head;
She laid her down and nothing spoke,
Alas! for love her heart was broke.

# OH! THE OAK, AND THE ASH.

17th CENTURY.



bit - ter - ly..... cried, "I..... wish once a - gain in the
birds sweet - ly..... sing, And maid - ens and mea - dows are

north I could be." Oh! the oak, and the ash, and the
plea - sant and gay. Oh! the oak, and the ash, and the

*f*

bon - ny i - vy tree, They..... flour - ish at home in my
bon - ny i - vy tree, They..... flour - ish at home in my

*riten.*

own coun - try.
own coun - try.

*colla voce.*

*dim.*

*p*

3.

No doubt, did I please, I could marry with ease;
Where maidens are fair many lovers will come;
But he whom I wed must be north-country bred,
And carry me back to my north-country home.
Oh! the oak, and the ash, &c.

# THE THREE RAVENS.

Slowly with expression. OLD ENGLISH.

Piano.

1. There were three Ra_vens sat on a tree, Down a down hey down hey down, They
3. His hawks a_bout him e_ver fly, Down a down hey down hey down, There's

were as black as they might be, With a down;..... And
not a bird that ven_tures nigh, With a down;..... Now

one of them said to his mate, "Where shall we our break_fast take?" With a
yon_der comes a fal_low doe, To the Knight she straight doth go, With a

down der_ry der_ry der_ry down down.
down der_ry der_ry der_ry down down.

2. Ah, well a day! in yon-der field, Down a down hey down hey down, A
4. She lift-ed up his life-less head, Down a down hey down hey down, And

knight lies slain be-neath his shield, With a down;..... A-
kiss'd his wounds that were so red, With a down;..... She

-gainst his feet his hounds you see, They guard their lord right faith-ful-ly, With a
ten-der-ly the corse did take, She ne-ver would her lord for-sake, With a

down der-ry der-ry der-ry down down
down der-ry der-ry der-ry down down.

5. She bu_ried him be_fore the prime, Down a down hey down hey down, She

died her_self ere even-song time, With a down,..... So

ev_er pray that Heav'n may send Such hawks, such hounds, and such a friend, With a

*pp* *rall.* *pp*

down der_ry der_ry der_ry down down, With a down, der_ry der_ry der_ry down down.

*colla voce.*

# HOME, SWEET HOME.

Words by
J. HOWARD PAYNE.

Music by
SIR. H. R. BISHOP.

Andante Larghetto.

Piano.

*p* *f* *ff*

'Mid plea - sures and pa - la-ces though we may roam,..... Be it

*p*

ev - er so hum - ble, there's no ..... place like home!..... A

charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there,.....Which,

seek..... thro' the world, is ne'er met with else -

*p espress.*

where. Home! home!..... sweet, sweet

*pp*

home! There's no..... place like home,..... There's no place like.....

*largo.*

*colla voce*

Tempo I.

home!.....

*ten.*

*ff*

*ff*

Più animato.

An ex - ile from home splendour daz - zles in vain,..... Oh!

*p*

give..... me my low - ly thatch'd cottage a - - gain!..... The

birds ... sing - ing gai - ly that came..... at my call,..... Give me

them ... with the peace of mind..... dear-er..... than all.

Home! home!..... sweet, sweet..... home! There's

no..... place like home!..... There's no..... place like..... home!.....

*largo.* *ad lib.* *mf* *p* *colla voce.* *pp* *ff* *ten.*

# THE MINSTREL-BOY.

Air.–"THE MOREEN."

Words by
THOMAS MOORE.

With spirit.

Voice.

Piano.

The Min - strel boy to the war is gone, In the ranks of death you'll find — him; His fa - ther's sword he has gir - ded on, And his wild harp slung be - hind — him.

"Land of song!" said the war - rior - bard, "Tho' all the world be - trays thee, *One* sword, at least, thy rights shall guard, *One* faith - ful harp shall praise — thee!"

The Minstrel fell! but the

foe_man's chain Could not bring his proud soul un - der; The harp he lov'd ne'er

spoke a_gain, For he tore its cords a - sun - der; And said, "No chains shall

*cresc.*

sul - ly thee; Thou soul of love and bra - ve_ry! Thy songs were made for the

*cresc.*

pure and free, They shall nev_er sound in sla - ve_ry!"

# SHE WORE A WREATH OF ROSES.

Words by
HAYNES BAYLY.

Music by
J. P. KNIGHT.

Andante.

Piano.

*f*

1. She wore a wreath of ro - ses That night that first we met, Her
2. A wreath of o - range blos - soms When next we met she wore, Th'ex -

love - ly face was smil - - ing Be - neath her curls of jet; Her
pression of her features was more thought - ful than be - fore; And

footstep had the light - ness, Her voice the joy - ous tone, The
standing by her side was one Who strove, and not in vain, To

*mf*

*a tempo.*

to - kens of a youthful heart Where sor - row is unknown.
sooth her leav - ing that dear home She ne'er might view a - gain.
} I saw her but a

*rall.*

*cre - - scen - - do.*

moment, Yet me - thinks I see her now, With the wreath of summer flowers Up-

*cresc.*

on her snow - y brow.

*mf*

Più lento e con molto espress.

3. And once a - gain I see that brow, No bri - dal wreath was

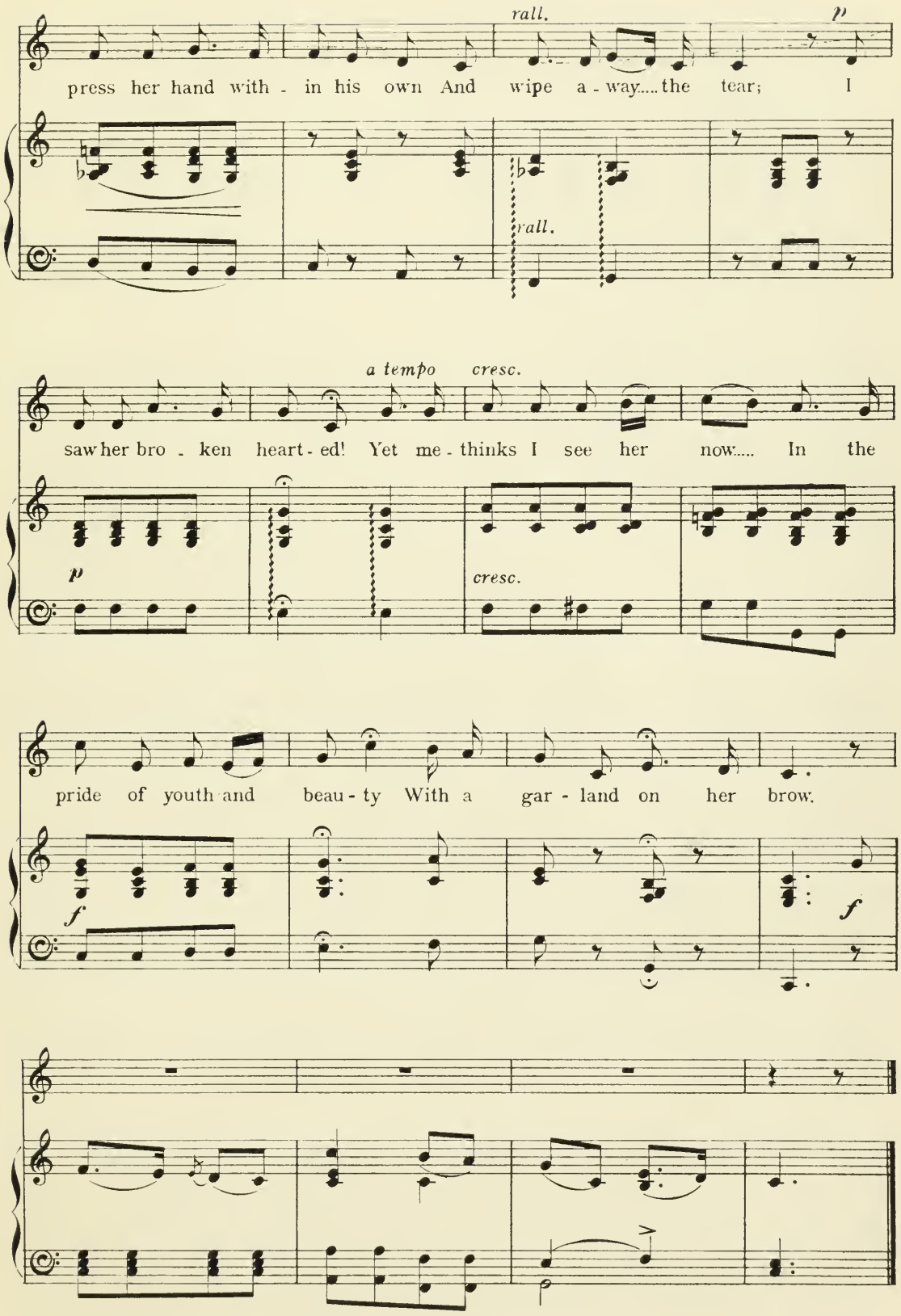
*p*

there, The wi - dow's som - bre cap con-ceals Her

once lux - ur - iant hair; She weeps in si - lent

*p*

so - li - tude, And there is no one near To


rall.
p
press her hand with - in his own And wipe a - way..... the tear; I
rall.
a tempo
cresc.
saw her bro - ken heart - ed! Yet me - thinks I see her now..... In the
p
cresc.
pride of youth and beau - ty With a gar - land on her brow.
f
f

# THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.

THOMAS MOORE.

Air
"THE GROVES OF BLARNEY."

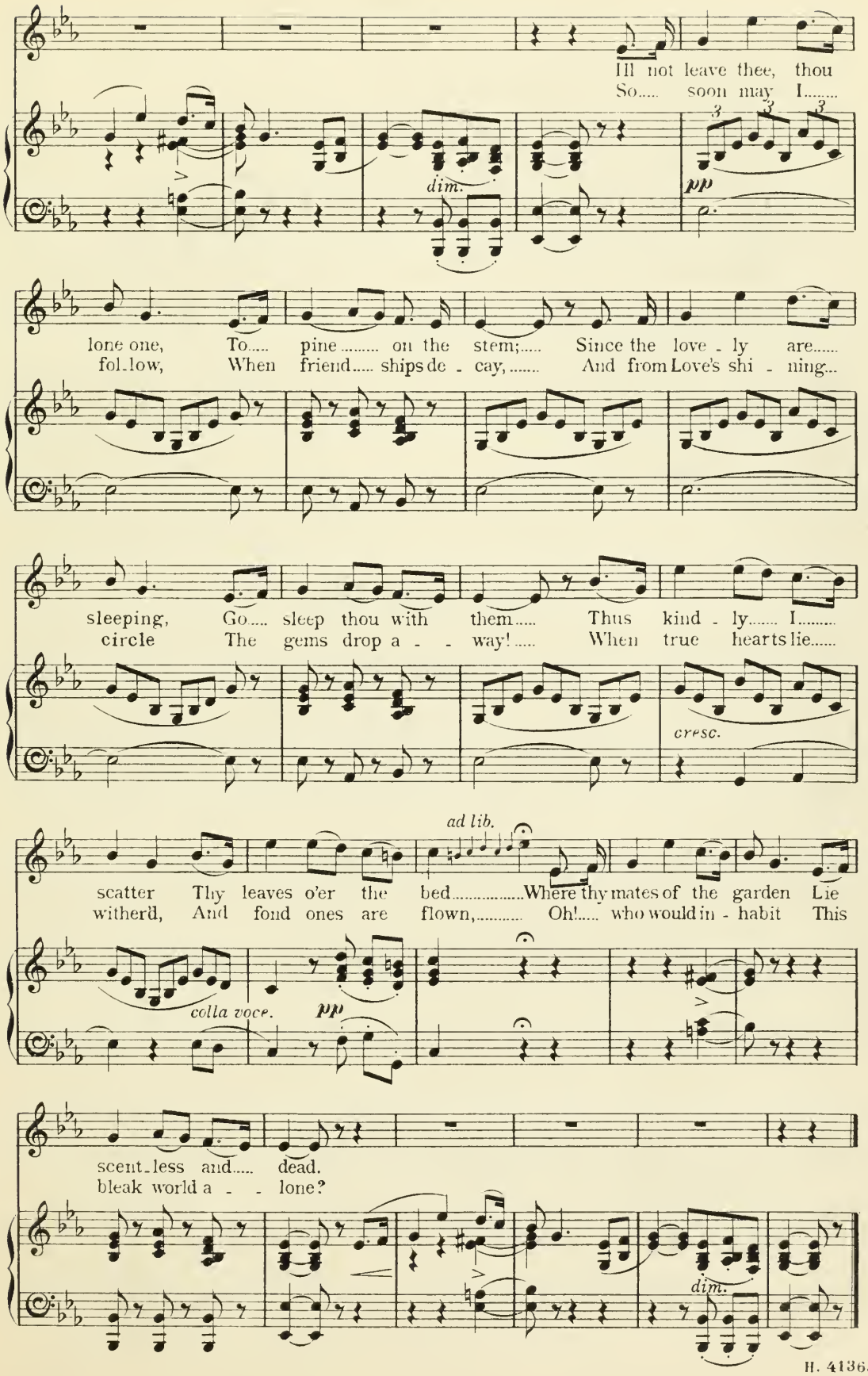
Andante con espress.

Voice.

Piano.

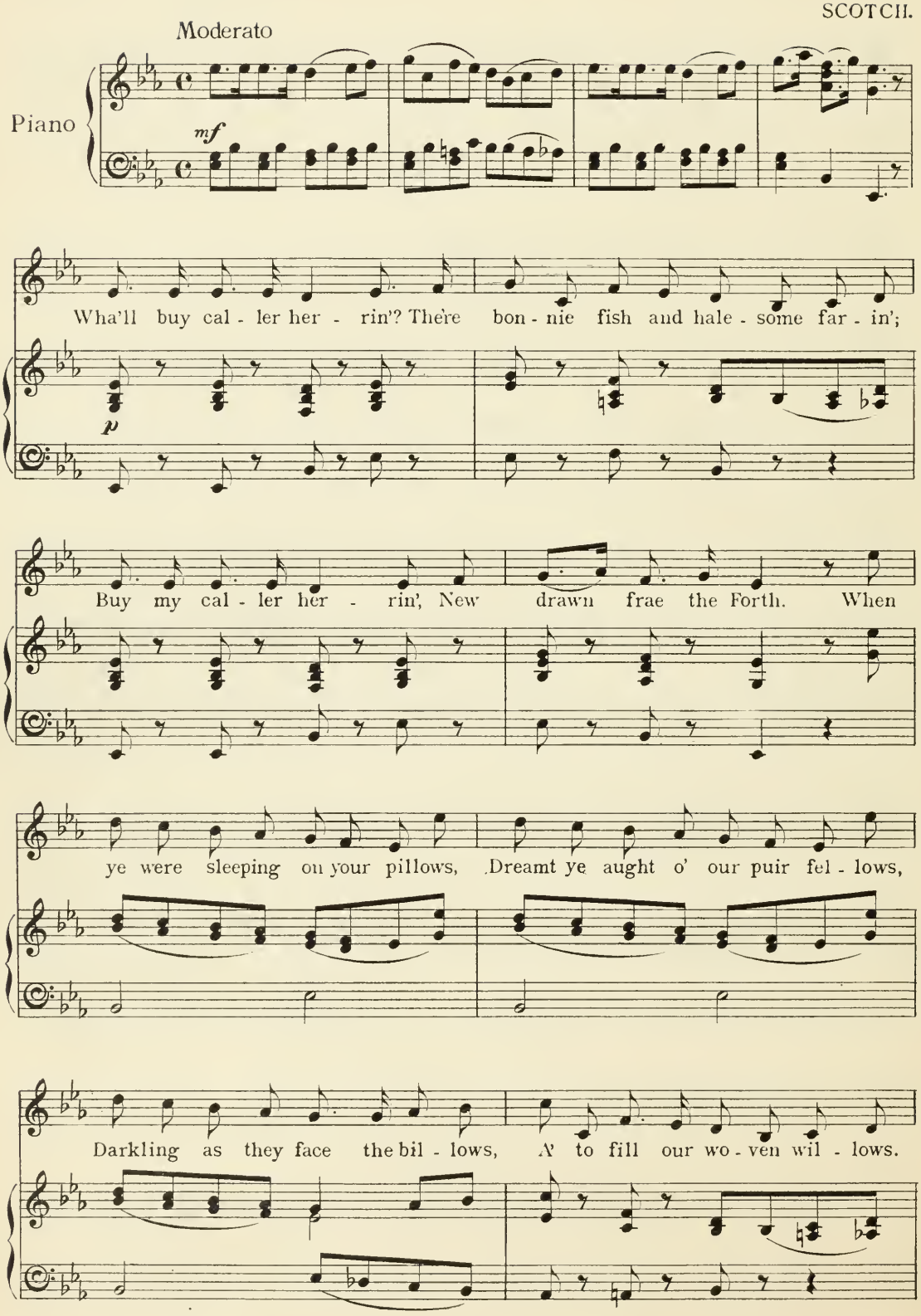
'Tis the last rose of..... summer, Left bloom - ing a - lone;..... All her love - ly com - panions Are..... fa - ded and..... gone;..... No..... flow'r of..... her..... kin - dred, No..... rose-bud is..... nigh,..... To re- - flect back her..... blushes, Or..... give sigh for..... sigh.....

*p* *dim.* *pp* *pp* *cresc.* *colla voce.* *pp* *ad lib.*


I'll not leave thee, thou
So..... soon may I.....
dim.
pp
lone one, To..... pine..... on the stem;..... Since the love - ly are.....
fol-low, When friend..... ships de - cay,..... And from Love's shi - ning...
sleeping, Go..... sleep thou with them..... Thus kind - ly..... I.....
circle The gems drop a - - way!..... When true hearts lie.....
cresc.
ad lib.
scatter Thy leaves o'er the bed.....Where thy mates of the garden Lie
witherd, And fond ones are flown,..... Oh!..... who would in - habit This
colla voce.
pp
scent-less and..... dead.
bleak world a - - lone?
dim.

# CALLER HERRIN'.

SCOTCH.



Buy my cal - ler her - rin', They're bon - nie fish and hale - some far - in';

Buy my cal - ler her - rin', New drawn frae the Forth. Cal - ler her - rin', Cal - ler

*colla voce*

her - rin'. An' when the creel o' her - rin' passes,

La - dies clad in silks and la - ces, Ga - ther in their braw pe - lis - ses,

Toss their heads and screw their fa - ces; Buy my Cal - ler her - rin', They're

bon-nie fish and hale-some fa-rin', Buy my Cal-ler her-rin', New

drawn frae the Forth Noo

*cresc.*

nee-bor wives, come, tent my tell-in', When the bon-nie fish ye're sel-lin'

At a word be aye your deal-in', Truth will stand when a' things fail-in';

Buy my Cal-ler her-rin', They're bon-nie fish and hale-some fa-rin';

Buy my Caller her-rin', New drawn frae the Forth. Wha'll buy my Caller her - rin'? They're

no brought here with - out brave dar - in', Buy my Cal - ler her - rin', Ye

lit - tle ken their worth. Wha'll buy my Cal-ler her - rin'? O ye may ca' them vulgar fa - rin',

*dim.*

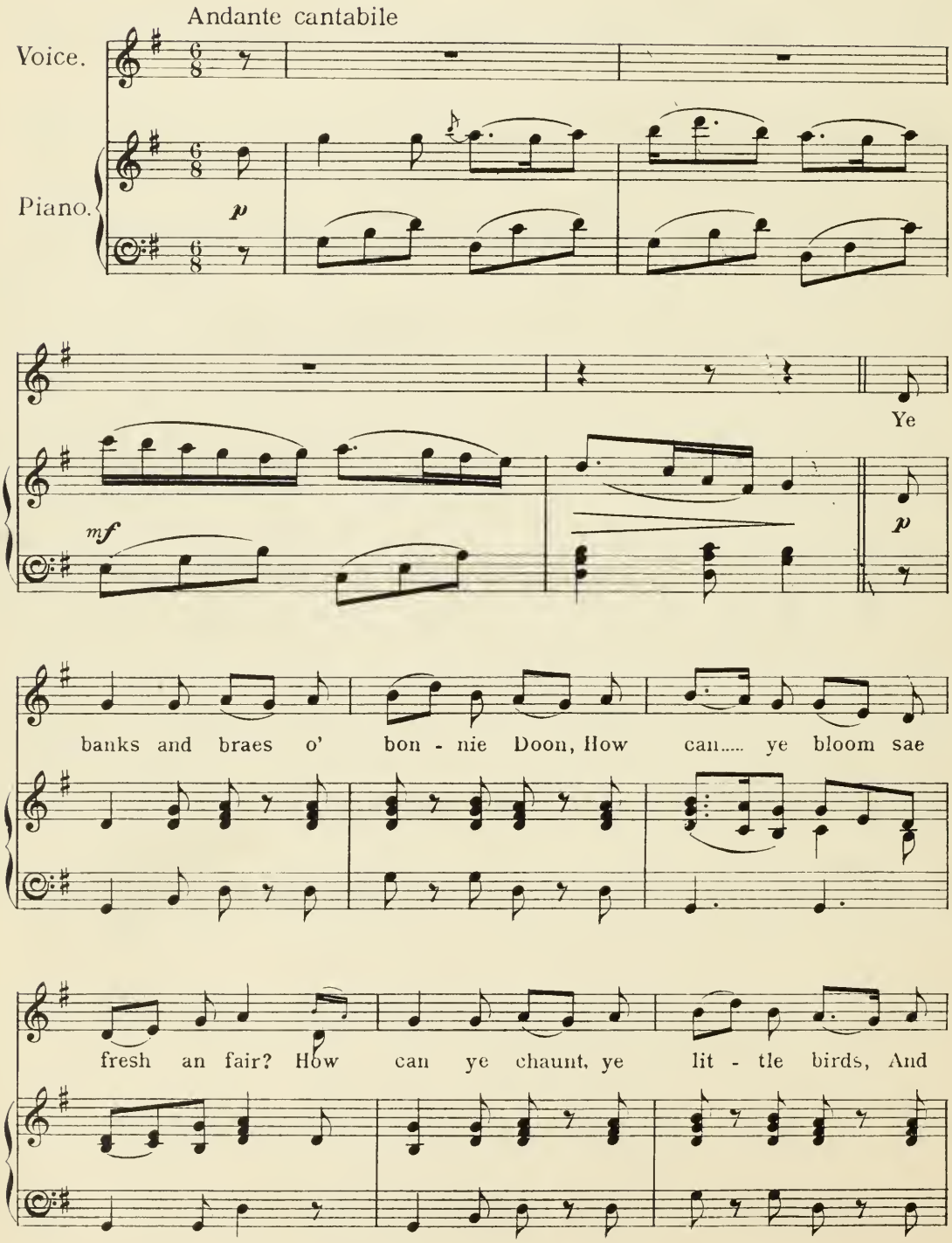
Wives and mithers maist despair - in', Ca' them lives o' men. Cal - ler

her - rin', Caller her - rin'.

*colla voce:*

# YE BANKS AND BRAES O' BONNY DOON.

BURNS.



I'm sae wea - ry fu'..... o' care? Ye'll break my heart, ye

*mf*

warb - ling bird, that war - bles on..... the flow - - 'ry thorn, Ye

*p dolce.*

mind me o'..... de - part - ed joys,.... De - part - ed ne - ver

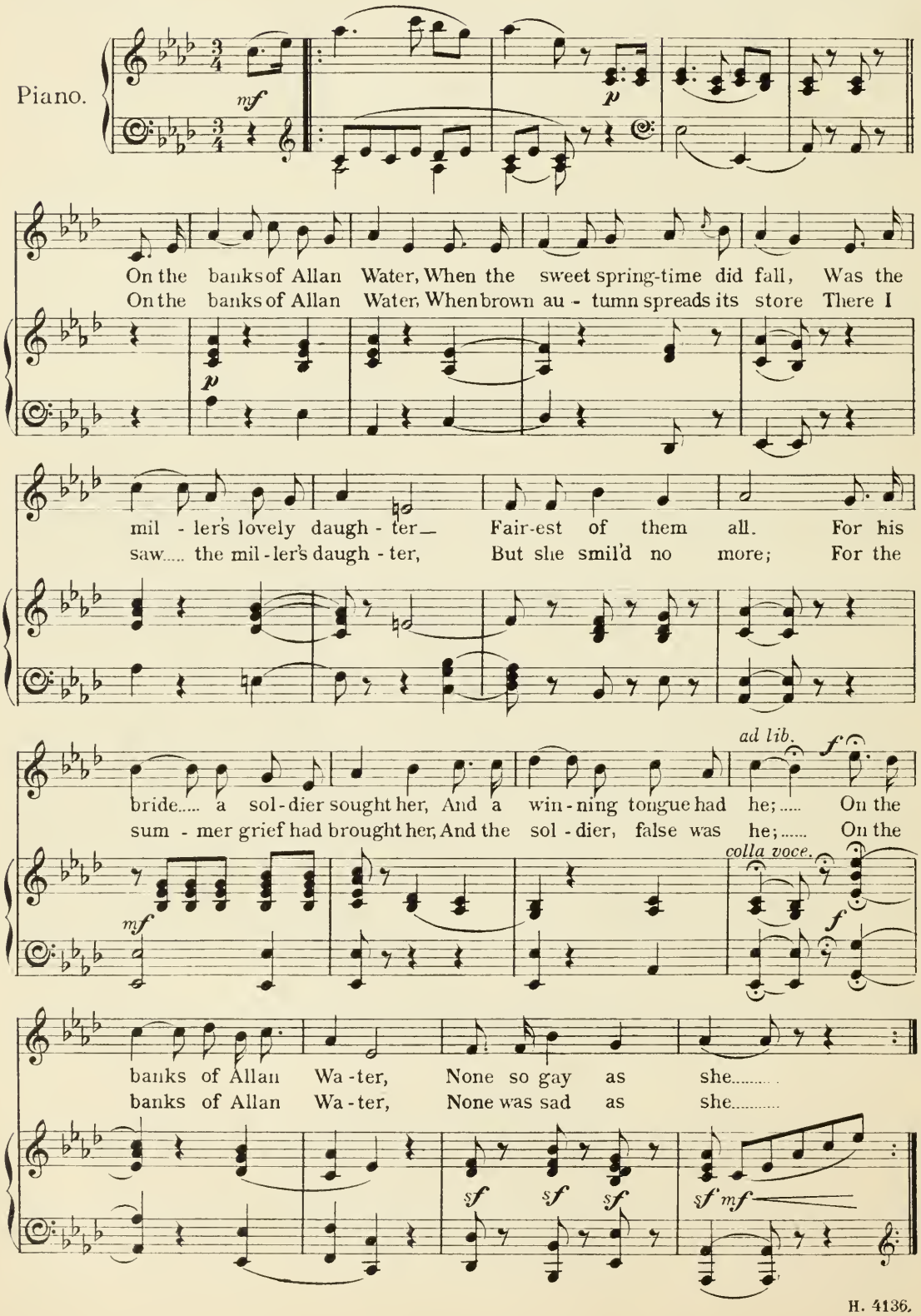
to..... re - turn.

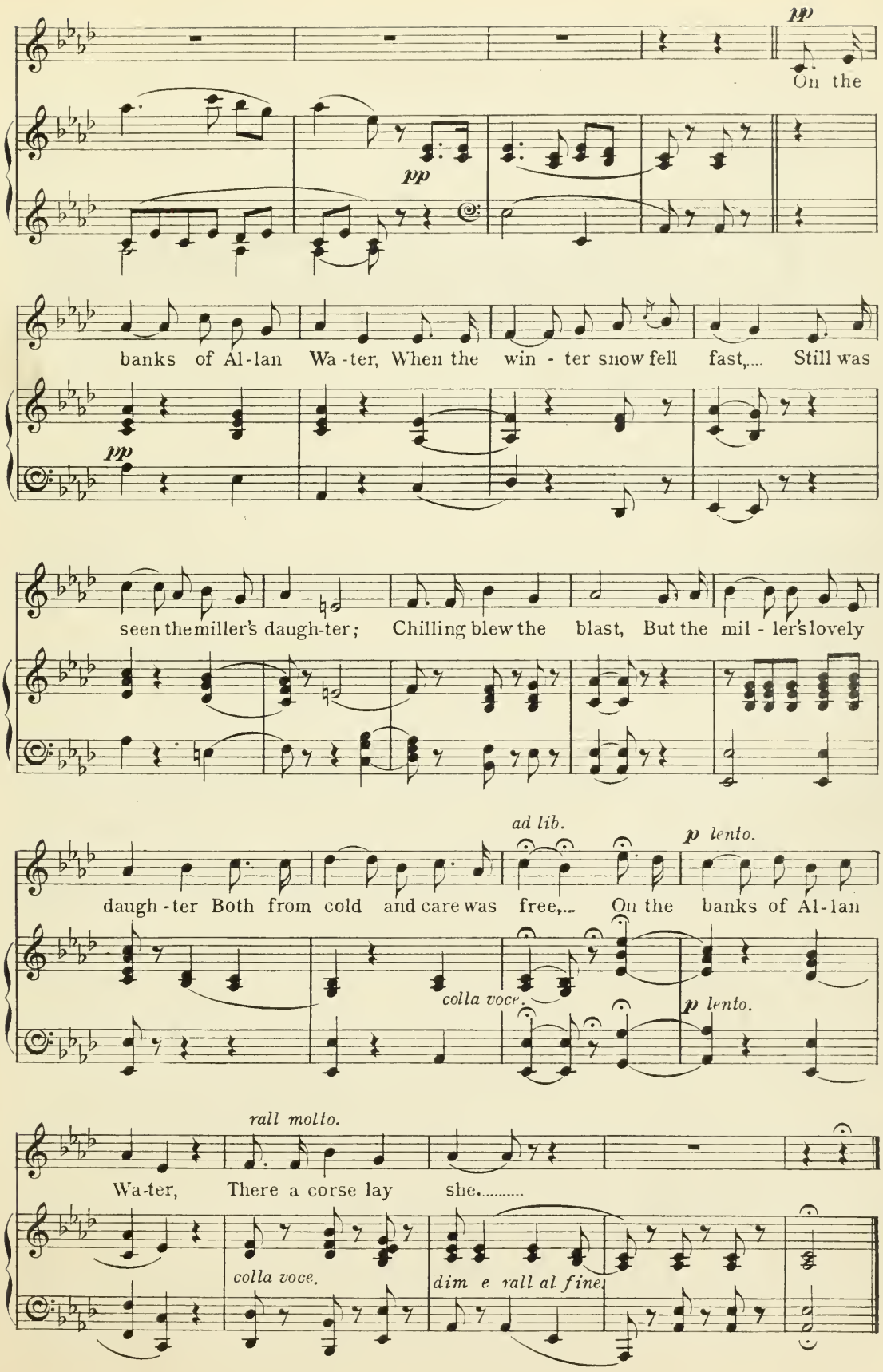
Oft hae I roved by bonnie Doon
By morning and by evening shine
To hear the birds sing o' their loves
As fondly once I sang o' mine.
Wi' lightsome heart I stretch'd my hand,
And pu'd a rosebud from the tree;
But my fause lover stole the rose,
And left the thorn wi' me.

# THE BANKS OF ALLAN WATER.

Words by
M. G. LEWIS.

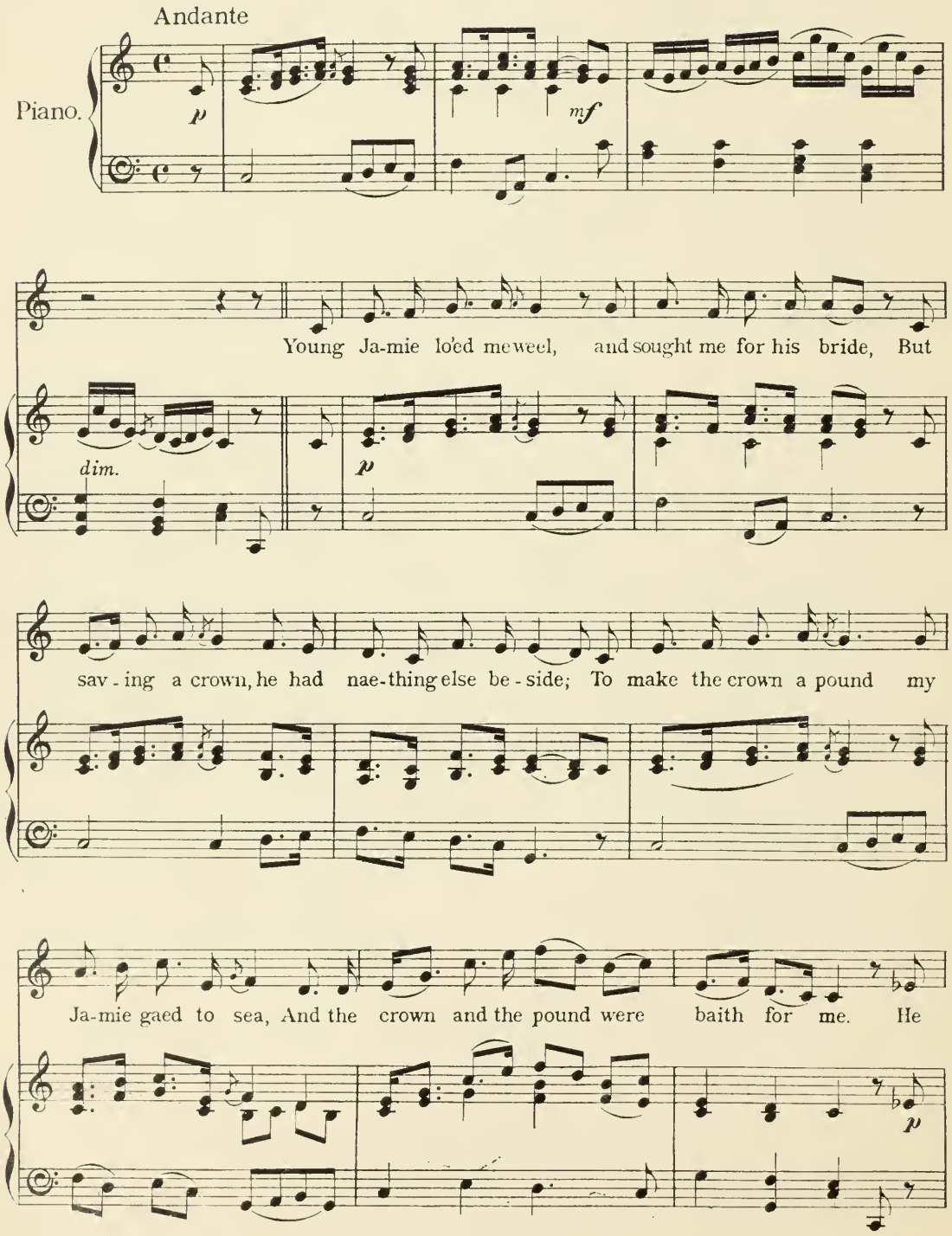
Music
ANONYMOUS.




pp
On the
pp
banks of Al-lan Wa-ter, When the win - ter snow fell fast,... Still was
pp
seen the miller's daugh-ter; Chilling blew the blast, But the mil - ler's lovely
ad lib.
p lento.
daugh-ter Both from cold and care was free,... On the banks of Al-lan
colla voce.
p lento.
rall molto.
Wa-ter, There a corse lay she.....
colla voce.
dim e rall al fine.

# AULD ROBIN GRAY

LADY ANN LINDSAY.



had na been gane a..... week but on-ly twa, When my fa-ther brake his arm, and our

*con dolore.* *cresc.*

cow was stown a-wa'; My mith-er she fell sick, and my Ja-mie at the sea, and

*mf* *p*

auld Ro-bin Gray cam' a - courting me.

*mf* *dim.*

2.

My father couldna work,- my mither couldna spin;
I toil'd day and night, but their bread I couldna win;
Auld Rob maintain'd them baith, and, wi' tears in his e'e,
Said, "Jenny, for their sakes, will you no' marry me?"
My heart it said na, for I look'd for Jamie back;
But the wind it blew high, and the ship it was a wrack;
The ship it was a wrack! Why didna Jenny dee?
Oh why do I live to say, O wae's me!

3.

My father argued sair – my mither didna speak,
But she look'd in my face till my heart was like to break;
They gied him my hand, tho' my heart was at the sea;
And auld Robin Gray is gudeman to me.
I hadna been a wife, a week but only four,
When mournfu', as I sat on the stane at the door,
I saw my Jamie's ghaist – I couldna think it he,
Till he said, "I'm come hame, my love, to marry thee!"

4.

O sair did we greet, and mickle did we say;
We took but ae kiss, and we tore ourselves away.
I wish that I were dead, but I'm no like to dee;
Oh why do I live to say, O wae's me!
I gang like a ghaist, and I carena to spin;
I darena think o' Jamie, for that wad be a sin.
But I will do my best a gude wife aye to be,
For auld Robin Gray is a kind man to me.

# JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO.

BURNS. SCOTCH.

Andante.

Piano.

*mf*

John An-der-son, my jo, John, When we were first ac - quent, Your

*p*

locks were like the ra - ven, Your bon-nie brow was brent, But now your brow is

bald, John, Your locks are like the snow, Yet blessings on your frosty pow, John

An-der-son, my jo.

*mf*

2

John Anderson, my jo, John,
We clamb the hill thegither,
And mony a cantie day, John,
We've had wi' ane anither;
Now we maun totter down, John,
But hand in hand we'll go,
And we'll sleep thegither at the foot,
John Anderson, my jo.

# THE YEAR THAT'S AWA'

SCOTCH.

Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

*mf* *p*

Here's to the year that's a - - wa'! We'll drink it in strong and in sma'; And here's to ilk bonnie young lassie we lo'ed, While swift flew the year that's a - wa'! And here's to ilk bonnie young lassie we lo'ed, While swift flew the year that's a - wa'.....

*ad lib.* *tempo*

*dim*

2.

Here's to the soldier who bled—
To the sailor who bravely did fa'!
Their fame is alive, though their spirits have fled
On the wings of the year that's awa'.
Their fame is alive, *etc.*

3.

Here's to the friends we can trust
When the storms of adversity blaw!
May they live in our song, and be nearest our hearts,
Nor depart like the year that's awa'.
May they live in our song, *etc.*

# ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT.

Words by
WALTER MAYNARD.

OLD WELSH AIR.

With expression.

VOICE.

PIANO.

*p* *dolce*

1. Love, fear not if sad thy dreaming
2. An-gels watching ev-er round thee

All through the night, Though o'er cast bright stars are gleaming All through the night.
All through the night, In thy slumbers close surround thee All through the night.

*rall.* *a tempo*

Joy will come to thee at morning, Life with sun-ny hope a-dorn-ing, Though sad dreams may
They should of all fears dis-arm thee, No fore-bo-dings should a-larm thee, They will let no

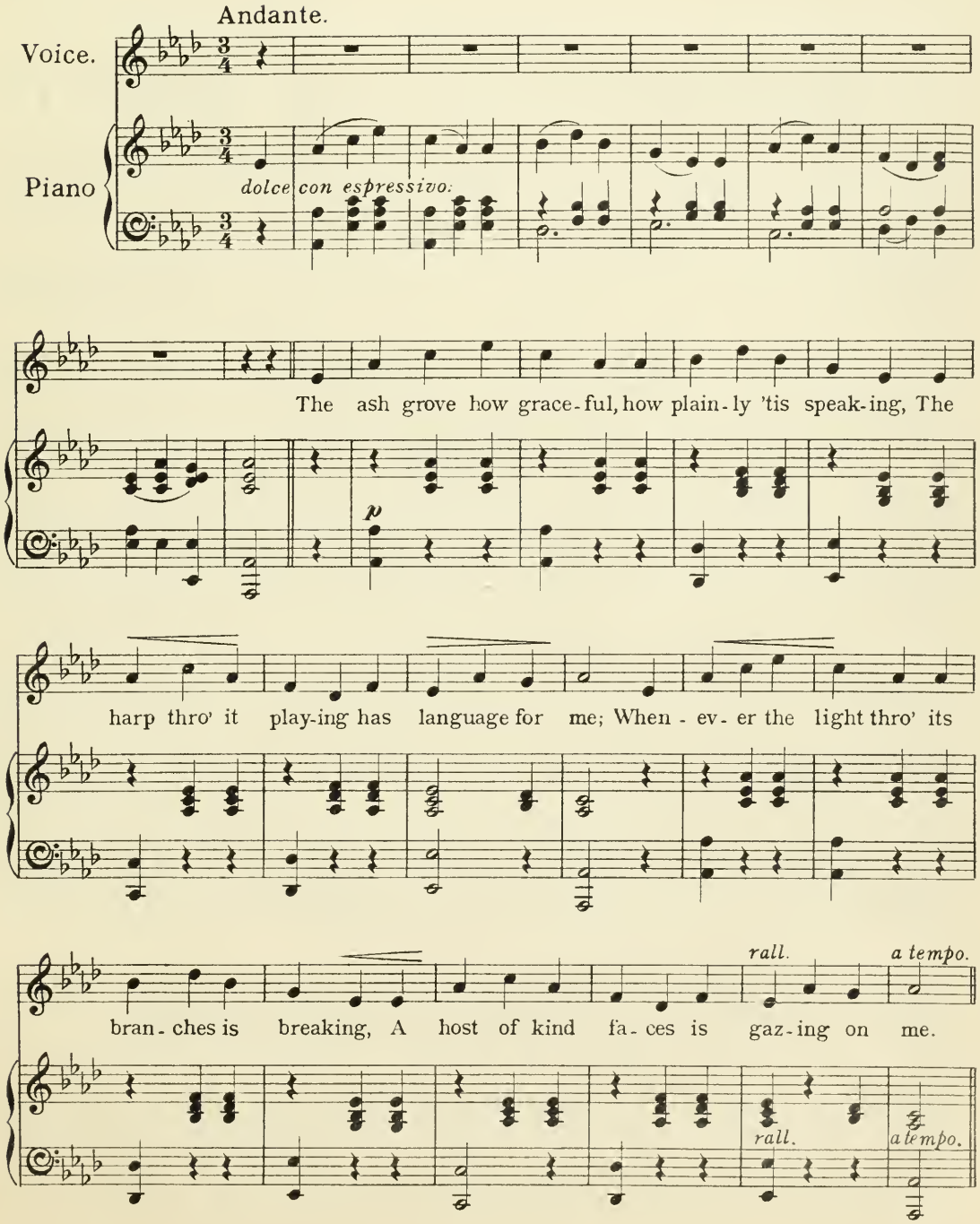
*p*

give dark warning All through the night.
per-il harm thee, All through the night.

# THE ASH GROVE.

The English words by
JOHN OXENFORD.

WELSH.



*cresc.*

The friends of my child-hood a - gain are be - fore me, Each step wakes a

*cresc.*

*a tempo.*

mem'-ry, as free - ly I roam, With soft whis - pers la - den, its

*rall.* *p a tempo.*

*rall.* *a tempo.*

leaves rus-tle o'er me, The ash grove, the ash grove a - lone is my home.

*a tempo.*

*rall.* *f*

My lips smile no more, my heart

*p*

los-es its light-ness, No dream of the fu-ture my spirit can cheer; I

on-ly would brood on the past and its brightness, The dead I have mourn'd are a-

*a tempo*

-gain liv-ing here. From ev-'ry dark nook they press for-ward to

*rall.* *a tempo.*

meet me, I lift up my eyes to the broad leaf-y dome, And o-thers are

*cresc.* *f rall.* *p a tempo.*

*rall.*

there look-ing downwards to greet me, The ash grove, the ashgrove a-

*rall.*

*dim.*

-lone is my home.

*a tempo.*

*dim.* *cresc.*

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| The Lifeboat Men B♭, C and D | A♭ to D | |
| The Midshipmite, B♭, C and D . | B♭ to D | *Mr Maybrick* |
| Nancy Lee, C, D and E♭ ... .. | G to D | *Mr Maybrick* |
| The Owl, B♭, C and E♭ .. . | A to D | *Mr. Maybrick* |
| They all love Jack, D, E♭ and F | A to D | *Mr. Maybrick* |
| The Tar's Farewell, D and E♭ | B to E | *Mr Santley* |
| The Veteran's Song, C, D, E♭ and F | C to D | *Mr Ivor Foster* |
| When I was one-and-twenty, F, G and A♭ ... .. ... | C to D | |
| What am I, love, without thee? G and B♭ ... ... . | D to E | *Mr. Maybrick* |
| The young Royalist, B♭, C and D | A to E♭ | *Mr. Andrew Black* |
| **A. L.** | | |
| Hear me, ye winds and waves, G and A Minor ... ... | G to E♭ | *Mr. Hamilton Earle* |
| Love me or not, E and G ... ... | B to E | |
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| Prince Ivan's song. D. F and A Minor .. .. ... ... | A to D | *Mr Charles Tree* |
| A song of thanksgiving, C, E♭ F and G ... .. . | A to C♯ | |
| When the boys come home, D, E♭ and G ... . ... | A to E | |
| Youth, G, B♭ and C . ... . | G to D | |
| **ERIC BARING.** | | |
| A cheerful Lover .. ... .. | C to D | *Mr Fredk. Ranalow* |
| **AUGUSTUS BARRATT.** | | |
| The Mermaid, E♭, F and G .. ... | B♭ to C | *All Baritones* |
| Private Donald, C and D . ... | B♭ to D | *Mr. H. Lane Wilson* |
| **ROBERT BATTEN.** | | |
| The Sweetest Flower, A and D♭ | C♯ to C♯ | *Mr. H. Lane Wilson* |
| **A. H. BEHREND.** | | |
| My Friend, G and A♭ .. ... .. | A to E | *Mr. Santley* |
| **FREDERICK BEVAN.** | | |
| The Flight of Ages, G, A♭, B♭ & C | B to D | |
| **MARY CARMICHAEL.** | | |
| Quaff with me the purple wine (Shield) | A to E♭ | *Mr. Norman Salmond* |
| **FREDERIC CLAY.** | | |
| Gipsy John, D and E ... .. ... | A to D | *Mr Santley* |
| **FREDERICK CLIFFE.** | | |
| When, G, A♭ and B♭ ... . ... | D to E | *Mr Charles Knowles* |
| **GERARD F. COBB.** | | |
| Mount, Gallants all... .. | C to E | *Mr Watkin Mills* |
| **F. H. COWEN.** | | |
| Border Ballad, A, B and D Minor | C to E | *Mr. K. Rumford and Mr Ivor Foster* |
| **J. AIRLIE DIX.** | | |
| The Trumpeter, F, G, A and C ... | A to C | |
| **EDWARD ELGAR.** | | |
| After, F, G and A Minor ... ... | C to D♭ | *Mr. Plunket Greene* |
| The Pipes of Pan, G, A and B ... | B♭ to D | *Mr. Andrew Black* |
| A War Song, C and D ... .. ... | F♯ to D | *All Baritones & Basses* |
| **A. S. GATTY.** | | |
| Gallants of England, A♭ and B♭ | C to E♭ | *Signor Foli* |
| **BATTISON HAYNES.** | | |
| Off to Philadelphia C and D .. | G to D | *Mr. Plunket Greene* |
| **LIZA LEHMANN.** | | |
| Mustard and Cress, D♭ and E♭ ... | A♭ to E♭ | *Mr Denis O'Sullivan* |
| **S. LIDDLE.** | | |
| Song of the Sons oversea, C, D♭ and E♭ .. .. | C to D | |
| **HERMANN LÖHR.** | | |
| When thou art near me, C, D & E | C to E | |
| **J. A. FULLER MAITLAND.** | | |
| Biddy Aroo, D♭, D and F ... ... | A♭ to E♭ | *Mr Plunket Greene* |
| **GODFREY MARKS.** | | |
| On the rolling wave, D, E and F Minor ... .. .. | A to D | |
| **THEO. MARZIALS.** | | |
| Ask nothing more, D, E♭ and F ... | B to E♭ | *Mr. Barrington Foote* |
| Three sailor boys, A♭ and B♭ ... | E♭ to E♭ | *Mr Santley* |
| **F. L. MOIR.** | | |
| Down the Vale, C, D♭, E♭, F and G | A to C | *All Baritones* |
| Grieve not, deare love, G and B♭ | D to E | *Mr Plunket Greene* |
| Only once more, E♭, F and G ... | B♭ to F | *All Baritones* |

| | Compass of 1st Key | Sung by |
|---|---|---|
| **J. L. MOLLOY.** | | |
| The Boatswain's story . C, D and E♭ ... .. ... . | G to D | *Mr Santley* |
| The Carnival, B♭, C, D♭ and E♭ .. | A to D | *All Baritones* |
| Claude Duval, F and G ... .. | B♭ to E | *Mr Barrington Foote* |
| London Bridge, D and E ... .. | A to D | *Mr. Maybrick* |
| The Lads in red, E♭ and F... .. | B♭ to E♭ | *Mr Barrington Foote* |
| The Lighthouse Keeper,, C & D | C to D | *Mr Barrington Foote* |
| Never go to sea on a Friday, B♭, C and D .. .. | C to D | |
| The Three Beggars, C, D and E.. | C to D | *Mr. Barrington Foote* |
| Three merry men, D and F... ... | A to E | *Mr. Barrington Foote* |
| To-morrow will be Friday, E♭ and F ... ... ... | B♭ to E♭ | *Mr Barrington Foote* |
| The Vagabond, E and G Minor ... | B to E | *Mr. Santley* |
| **A. A. NEEDHAM** | | |
| The Donovans, A♭ and B♭ .. ... | A♭ to F | *Mr Plunket Greene* |
| Who carries the gun, F and G ... | B♭ to D | |
| **E. NEWTON.** | | |
| Ailsa mine, C, D and F .. . | C to D | *Mr H Lane Wilson* |
| **PRINCE PONIATOWSKI.** | | |
| The Yeoman's Wedding song, G, A and B♭ ... . | C to D | *Mr Santley* |
| **H. L. PRINGLE.** | | |
| Our heritage, the sea ... .. | B♭ to E♭ | *Mr Plunket Greene* |
| **CHAS. SANTLEY.** | | |
| Christmas comes but once a year, C and D .. .. | G to E♭ | *Mr Santley* |
| Sons of the ocean isle A and B... | A to E | *Mr Santley* |
| **J. SARJEANT.** | | |
| Blow, blow, thou winter wind, B. C, and D Minor . | F♯ to D | |
| **A. SOMERVELL.** | | |
| The Soliloquy .. | A to F | *Mr Plunket Greene* |
| The Little red Fox . .. | B♭ to E♭ | *Mr. Plunket Greene* |
| **W. H. SQUIRE.** | | |
| Like stars above, B♭, C and D . | D to F | |
| The Young Soldier Boy G and A | D to D | *All Baritones* |
| **C. V. STANFORD.** | | |
| The Beautiful city of Sligo, F G, A and B♭ .. | C to D | *Mr. Plunket Greene* |
| Eva Toole, C, D♭ and E♭ ... ... | B to D | *Mr Plunket Greene* |
| Father O'Flynn, A♭, B♭ and C ... | A♭ to E♭ | *Mr. Santley* |
| Trottin' to the Fair, C, D, E♭ & F | B♭ to D | *Mr Plunket Greene* |
| Kitty of the cows ... ... ... | C to E | *Mr Plunket Greene* |
| My love's an Arbutus, F, G, A♭ and B♭ ... ... ... ... | C to D | *Mr Plunket Greene* |
| The Smith's song .. ... | E to F | *Mr. Denis O'Sullivan* |
| **G. H. STONE.** | | |
| The Pirate's gold, D & F Minor | A to C | |
| **ARTHUR SULLIVAN.** | | |
| I would I were a King. D, E♭ & F | C♯ to E | *Mr. Santley* |
| A Life that lives for you, C and D.. . . . . | G to E | *Mr Santley* |
| The Gay Hussar, G and B♭... .. | D to E | |
| **HOPE TEMPLE.** | | |
| Fond heart farewell, C. D♭ and E♭ .. ... .. ... | E to F | *Mr Santley* |
| Thoughts and tears, C D♭, E♭ & F | C to D | |
| **A. GORING THOMAS.** | | |
| The Blacksmith's Hammer, E♭ and F ... ... ... | B♭ to E♭ | *Mr Arthur Walenn* |
| **H. TROTÈRE.** | | |
| The Boys in blue . ... | B to D | |
| The Deathless Army, A, B♭ and D | A to D | *All Baritones* |
| Go to sea, F, G, A♭ and C... . | A to C | *All Baritones* |
| **W. WALLACE.** | | |
| Nest thee, my bird, A and D ... | E to D | *Mr Andrew Black* |
| The Swordsman... .. ... | C to E | *Mr Andrew Black* |
| **R. H. WALTHEW.** | | |
| Eldorado, C and D .. . | E♭ to C | *Mr. Franklin Clive* |
| Marriage morning .. .. . | C♯ to F | *Mr. Ivor Foster* |
| **M. V. WHITE** | | |
| King Charles, F and G .. | C to C | *Mr. Plunket Greene* |
| To Mary. F, G, A♭ and B♭ .... | C to D | |
| **H. LANE WILSON.** | | |
| The Beggar's song, G and A♭ .. | G to D | *Mr. H Lane Wilson* |
| False Phillis, A and C ... ... | A to C♯ | *Mr. H. Lane Wilson* |
| The Pretty Creature .. ... | C to F | *Mr H Lane Wilson* |
| Ralph's ramble to London ... | C to E | *Mr H Lane Wilson* |
| Sound Argument ... ... | E♭ to E♭ | *Mr H. Lane Wilson* |
| The Tinker's song, B♭ and D♭ . | B♭ to D | *Mr H Lane Wilson* |
| When dull care F and G .. ... | A to D | *Mr H Lane Wilson* |
| **CHAS. WOOD.** | | |
| The Jug of Punch ... .. | D to E | *Mr Plunket Greene* |
| **HENRY J. WOOD.** | | |
| Darling, how I love thee, D & F | D to F | |
| **A. WOODFORDE-FINDEN.** | | |
| The Kashmiri song. B♭, C and D | B♭ to D | *Mr Hamilton Earle* |

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| **STEPHEN ADAMS.** | | |
| Children of the City, D and F | A to D | *Mdme Patey.* |
| City of Light, C, D, E♭ and F | B to D | |
| Cry of the Little Ones, C, D♭ & E♭ | A to C | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| Forge and the Bell, E♭ and F | B♭ to E♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Idle Words, C, D♭ and E♭ | B to E | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| On Berrow Sands, G, A♭ and B♭ | A to D | |
| This Work-a-day World, A♭ and B♭ | A♭ to E♭ | *Mdme. Belle Cole* |
| Valley by the Sea, C, D♭, E♭, F and G | G to C | *Mdme. Belle Cole* |
| **GEORGE AITKEN.** | | |
| Long Ago, A, C and D | A to E | |
| We Two | B♭ to F | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **FRANCES ALLITSEN.** | | |
| Like as the Hart desireth, C and E♭ | A to D | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| The Lord is my Light, B♭, C and E♭ | A to E♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Not quite alone, E♭, F, G and A♭ | B♭ to E♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Oh! for a burst of Song | A to F | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Song of Thanksgiving, E♭, F and G | C to E | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Sing me to Rest, A and C | A to D | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| There's a Land, D, E♭, F and G | A to D | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **ROBERT BATTEN.** | | |
| Come unto Me, ye weary, D, E♭, F and G | A to E | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Peace and Rest, A♭, B♭, C and D♭ | B♭ to E♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **CHARLES E. BAUGHAN.** | | |
| Crossing the Bar | A to C | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| Eternitie | D to F | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **A. H. BEHREND.** | | |
| Crossing the Bar, D, E and F | A to D | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| Daddy, F and A♭ | C to D | |
| The Gift, C, E♭ and F | B♭ to C | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| The Silver Cord, D, E♭ and F | B to D | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **FREDERICK BEVAN.** | | |
| Flight of Ages, G, A♭, B♭ and C | B to D | *Mdme Belle Cole* |
| The Everlasting Day, E♭, F, G and A | B♭ to D♭ | *Mdme. Belle Cole* |
| **J. BLUMENTHAL.** | | |
| Sunshine and Rain, F, G and A | A to D | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| Sweet Content, D and F | G to D | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| Sleep, D♭, E♭ and F | A♭ to D♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **LEWIS CAREY.** | | |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee, F, G and A♭ | C to F | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| **CLARIBEL.** | | |
| Children's Voices, G and B♭ | D to D | *Mdme. Sainton-Dolby* |
| **FELIX CORBETT.** | | |
| In the time of Roses, D♭, D and E♭ | B♭ to F | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **F. H. COWEN.** | | |
| The Better Land, A and C | B to E | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| In the Chimney Corner, C, E♭ and F | B to D | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| I will give you Rest, C, D♭, E♭ and F | G to E | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Listen to the Children, E♭ and F | B♭ to E♭ | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| Never again, E♭, F and A | B♭ to E♭ | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| The Promise of Life, C, D, E♭ and F | A to C | *Mdme. Belle Cole* |
| A Psalm of Life, C and E♭ | A to E | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| The Reaper and the Flowers, E♭, F and G | B♭ to E♭ | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| Regret, B♭, C and D | A to E♭ | *Mdme. Trebelli* |
| The Voice of the Father, D, E♭, E, F and G | A to C♯ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **TERESA DEL RIEGO.** | | |
| A Land of Roses, D, E♭, F and G | A to D | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **EDWARD ELGAR.** | | |
| A War Song, C and D | F♯ to D | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Come, gentle Night, C, D and E♭ | A to E | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Land of Hope & Glory, B♭, C & D | B♭ to E♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Sabbath Morning at Sea, B♭ & C | C to F | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **FRANK FAIRFIELD.** | | |
| Night and Dawn, A♭, B♭ and D | A♭ to E♮ | |
| **EDWARD GERMAN.** | | |
| Daffodils a-blowing, C, D, E♭ and F | B to D | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| Love, the Pedlar, D, E♭ and F | C to E | *Miss Ada Crossley* |

| | Compass of 1st key. | Sung by |
|---|---|---|
| **S. LIDDLE.** | | |
| A Song of good Courage, B♭, C, D and E♭ | G to E♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Abide with me, C, D♭ and E | G to E | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| At Last, D♭, E♭, F and G | A♭ to D♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Hope of the Ages, D, E♭, F and G | A to E | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| Little white Snowflakes, D♭ and F | A♭ to D♭ | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| The Lord is my Shepherd, C, D, E♭ and F | B♭ to C | *Miss Alice Holländer* |
| **HERMANN LÖHR.** | | |
| If I had a Dolly, B♭, C and D | B♭ to C | |
| **THEO. MARZIALS.** | | |
| The River of Years, E♭, F and G | B♭ to E♭ | |
| **CONSTANCE MAUD.** | | |
| Down here the Lilacs fade, G A♭ and C | A to E | *Mdme. Kirkby Lunn* |
| **JOHN W. METCALF.** | | |
| Absent, E♭, F and A♭ | B♭ to C | *Miss Edna Thornton* |
| **FRANK L. MOIR.** | | |
| Children Asleep, D and F | B to D | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| Down the Vale, C, D♭, E♭, F and G | A to C | *All Voices.* |
| Songs the Children sing, D, E♭ and F | B to D | *All Voices.* |
| **J. L. MOLLOY.** | | |
| Bantry Bay, A, C and D | A to C♯ | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| Darby and Joan, F, G and A | C to C | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| Home, dearie, Home, D, E♭ and F | A to D | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| The Long Avenue, E♭, F and G | G to B♭ | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| Love's old sweet Song, E♭, F and G | A to C | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| **E. MURRAY.** | | |
| Echoes, A♭ and B♭ | C to E♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| The Nights, E♭, F and G | E♭ to E♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **A. A. NEEDHAM.** | | |
| The Barley Sheaves, D, E♭ and F | A to D | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Husheen, B♭, C and D | B♭ to D | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **CIRO PINSUTI.** | | |
| The Arrow and the Song, D and F | A to E | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| **OLGA RUDD.** | | |
| Mine Enemy, F and G | A♭ to D♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **SAINTON-DOLBY (Mdme.)** | | |
| Out on the Rocks, D♭ and E♭ | A♭ to D♮ | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| **W. A. SANDERSON.** | | |
| God that madest Earth and Heaven, D♭, D and E♭ | A♭ to E♭ | *Miss Edna Thornton* |
| **C. V. STANFORD.** | | |
| I'll rock you to Rest, E♭, E, F and G | B♭ to E♭ | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| **G. H. STONE.** | | |
| A Dolly and a Coach, E♭, F and G | B♭ to E♭ | *Miss Lucy Clarke* |
| Baby's Moon, D, E♭ and F | A to D | *Miss Lucy Clarke* |
| **ARTHUR SULLIVAN.** | | |
| Golden Days, D, E♭ and F | A to F♯ | |
| Looking Back, D and F | A to D | |
| The Lost Chord, E♭, F, G, A♭ and A | B♭ to E♭ | *Mdme. Ant. Sterling* |
| St. Agnes' Eve, B♭, C and E | G to E♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| Sleep, my Love, Sleep, D♭, E♭ and F | A♭ to D♭ | |
| Will he come, D, E♭ and F | A to C | |
| **HOPE TEMPLE.** | | |
| An old Garden, G, A♭ and B♭ | B to E | |
| My Lady's Bower, E♭, F and G | A♭ to D | *Mdme. Belle Cole* |
| Rory Darlin', E♭ and F | B♭ to E♭ | |
| **JOAN TREVALSA.** | | |
| My Treasure, F, G and A | A to D | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **R. H. WALTHEW.** | | |
| Gleaner's Slumber Song, E♭ and F | B♭ to E♭ | *Miss Ada Crossley* |
| **F. E. WEATHERLY.** | | |
| Uncle John, E♭ and F | E♭ to E♭ | *Miss Agnes Larkcom* |
| **MAUDE V. WHITE.** | | |
| When you return, B♭, C and D | A to E♭ | *Mdme. Clara Butt* |
| **A. WOODFORDE-FINDEN.** | | |
| A little Fleet of Cloud-boats, D and F | D to F♯ | |
| Verses, B♭ and C | C to E♭ | *Miss Alice Holländer* |
| Till I wake, E♭ and F | C to E♭ | *Miss Alice Holländer* |

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## PREFACE.

IT is a common experience that a love of good music has often been created and fostered in families by the practice of two or more singing in unison the works of the great German song-writers: the co-operation of somewhat unskilful performers enabling them to venture into realms from which, as soloists, they would be excluded. Such efforts may be at times trying to the listener, and, from the point of view of artistic performance, are of course worthless, but for the training of taste they are invaluable.

It is partly with the idea of facilitating this kind of training that the present book is offered to the public, although all these songs were of course written for solo voices. No song has been included which is not undoubtedly of the very best, and although no great skill will be found needful for the personal enjoyment of them, there is unlimited scope for work, if an adequate rendering is aimed at.

The Publishers hope that the wide range of this selection will go far to make the book useful to singers dependent upon a chance accompanist: to those who do not wish to take a large amount of music about with them: and to hostesses, often called upon to supply music to guests of various tastes and requirements.

The selection has not been made to include all, even of the greatest names—as the omission of that of Brahms will show—but with a view to its general usefulness for voices of average compass, and especially for unison singing in schools and colleges.

The difficulty of getting good music for unmixed voices is well known to teachers, and it is suggested that the use of this book might do much to train the taste of pupils. To teach a class to sing these songs, as they should and could be sung, would also give admirable opportunities for getting precision, delicacy, and the highest expression of feeling, which unison singing of National Songs (also excellent for training taste) does not give.

The words of many of the songs have been newly translated, and in other ways no pains have been spared to make the book as complete as possible, although the Publishers regret that they are unable, owing to copyrights, to include many songs for which otherwise a place would have been found.

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